The Enterprise.

VOL. 10. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905. NO. 25.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	12:39

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—
"	11:35	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Naturalization of Japanese Illegal.

Houston, Texas.—Federal District Attorney McLenmore has been instructed by Agent Van Dusen of the immigration bureau to take such steps as may be necessary to cancel the naturalization papers issued to Japanese at Houston and Galveston. The instructions go into specific detail and name a number of those who have declared their intention to become Americans. Van Dusen declares that the Japanese may not be naturalized.

WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented In Kaleidoscopic Array.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week In a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

The project for building a bridge to connect Venice with the Italian mainland has been abandoned.

Complete returns received at Russian headquarters give the total Russian losses in killed, wounded and prisoners at the battle of Mukden as 107,000.

A band of Bulgarians, commanded by the notorious chief, Yovan, have been completely exterminated by Turkish troops in the mountains of Macedonia.

While Prince and Princess Brogli were riding in a motor car at the speed of forty-five miles an hour in Rome their car ran over and killed a woman. The Prince was arrested.

Secretary Shaw has announced that he will make a call on national bank depositories for about $27,000,000 in two installments, the first falling due on May 15th, and the second on July 1, 1905.

Judge Jaeger, aged 70, president of the defunct Commercial National Bank of Keokuk, Iowa, which failed last February, has been indicted on three counts for fraudulent banking. He is in the county jail.

The election of officers of Congress in Cuba demonstrated that the Nationalist party is in control of both branches. Opponents of President Palma say that his defeat in the December election is assured.

The season's yield of wheat for New South Wales, Australia, totals 16,463,680 bushels, an average of 9.3 bushels per acre. About 8,000,000 bushels are available for export, of which 4,232,463 have already been shipped.

The will of Adrian Iselin, the New York banker, disposes of an estate estimated in value at between $15,000,000 and $30,000,000. Four sons and three daughters divide all but $300,000, which is bequeathed to certain charities.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Southern Pacific Railroad was held last week at Beechmont, Jefferson county, Ky. Attorney Alexander P. Humphrey presided and 1,947,000 shares were voted. The old board of directors was re-elected.

Andrew Hibbett and James Schudder, negroes, were hanged together in the jail yard at Nashville, Tenn. Schudder murdered his three-year-old cripple son and Hibbett killed his mother-in-law. Both men sang "Old-Time Religion" just before the drop fell.

Lester Henry, an Indian said to be a graduate of the Carlisle Indian School, ran amuck with a shotgun at Little Valley, near Corey, Pa., killing one Indian and wounding a half dozen others before his capture. Henry had quarreled with his sweetheart.

Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, sister of the late President U. S. Grant and widow of Dr. M. J. Cramer, was found dead in bed at the home of her sister, Mrs. Virginia Grant Corbin in East Orange, N. J. Mrs. Cramer retired in the evening in apparent good health.

David Griffiths, a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture, is in Mexico looking for thornless cacti. He has already found four thornless varieties, and will recommend their cultivation as food for cattle in the arid districts of the United States.

Information has been received from the Japanese Government that it is the intention of the Mikado to elevate the legation in Washington to an embassy. In that case Takahira, the Japanese Minister, will be made Ambassador. It is the intention to make the change immediately at the cessation of hostilities between Russia and Japan.

In a terrific explosion that blew to pieces one of the brick buildings of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company at Bridgeport, Conn., shortly before the close of a day's work, three men were killed. Great crowds gathered and in the panic that followed it was reported that many lives were lost. The employes in the other buildings, however, made their escape in safety.

T. A. Ledbetter has dug up a pot containing nearly $2000 in gold coin twenty miles north of Mount Pleasant, Texas. The coin is all United States money except one or two pieces, which are either Spanish or Mexican coins. Years ago an old Indian said that some kind of treasure had been buried near the spot, and search was made for it at that time, but without success. Several trees near the place had Indian marks on them.

The State Department so far has not the slightest intimation that the Santo Domingo agreement was unacceptable to any of the European creditor nations. Its latest advice as to that is contained in Minister Dawson's cablegram, in which he said: "Creditors agree to take no further steps in the meantime; Italian, Spanish, German and American creditors, except San Domingo Improvement Company, accept unconditionally. Belgian and French representatives recommend acceptance."

An unusual auction sale occurred at Chatham dockyard, London, last week, when thirty-one obsolete British war vessels were sold to the highest bidder. The total realized was $680,000. The lot included twelve cruisers, among them being the war ships Northampton and Australia; two torpedo boats and the training ship Exmouth. The terms of sale provide that none of the vessels could be sold to a foreign power. All of these must be broken up within twelve months. The ships sold represented an original outlay of $15,000,000.

The array of "gold lace colonels," resplendent at official functions during Governor Peabody's term, will not be in evidence at any time during the term of Governor McDonald. The Governor said that if he found it necessary to have the military aid him at a reception he would select officers of the National Guard of Colorado. "I see no need of the staff of colonels," said Governor McDonald; "and, as it is a useless appendage, I will not appoint any one to serve." The Governor said it was his desire to give the State a business administration, without frills of any sort.

CRIME DUE TO FATIGUE.

Dr. King Thus Explains Conditions Which Prevail on Saturday Nights.

Chicago.—Bodily and mental exhaustion after a week's work is the reason ascribed by President H. C. King of Oberlin College for the fact that more crimes are committed on Saturday night than on other nights.

"No man," he said, "has a right to ignore his bodily health, for at times of fatigue all the weakest points of the body and mind tend to come to the surface. In times of mental fatigue the higher brain centers are the first to give way. It is, therefore, no mystery that the record of Saturday night is a tragic one. The man who is fatigued is not so able to withstand temptation as the man who has an abundance of nervous energy in store."

Another Sure Cure for Consumption.

Washington.—"The tapeworm is a natural enemy of the germ of consumption, and the latter cannot exist when the former is present," says Consul Canada at Vera Cruz, Mexico, in a report just received at the State Department. The Consul says that two eminent scientists have discovered that the tapeworm prevents the organism from being infected with tuberculosis bacilli. This was proved in the case of a consumptive who had a tapeworm and completely recovered his health. To positively establish the efficacy of this remedy doctors injected a liquid prepared from taenia into several consumptives, which resulted in complete cures.

Three Killed in a Riot.

Pittsburg.—Three men were shot, one probably fatally, and one woman injured in a riot at Schoenville, near McKees Rock Sunday. The rioting was the result of a clash between fifteen detectives and about 1200 foreign residents of Schoenville.

British Subject Killed.

Lodz.—James Radcliffe, a British subject and manager of Posenauski's cotton mill, was stabbed while returning from a mass celebrated to commemorate the end of the strike. His assailant escaped.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Governor Pardee has selected ex-State Attorney-General Tirey L. Ford of San Francisco to be Prison Director, to succeed Robert Fitzgerald, resigned.

Frank W. Spargur, associate editor of the Dawson county, Mont., Review, committed suicide at Glendive. He was found dead in bed. Near by was an empty laudanum bottle.

Governor Pardee has appointed N. Blackstock of Ventura a Bank Commissioner to succeed Guy B. Barham of Los Angeles, resigned. The appointment is for Barham's unexpired term.

Deputy Sheriff T. M. Pemberton, while entering the insane ward at the County Jail in Redding, was attacked by Harold Fisher, an insane man. Pemberton had hard work to escape being killed. Fisher was finally overcome and strapped.

C. H. Kohler, arrested in Santa Barbara for the theft of a horse in San Joaquin county, pleaded guilty at Stockton to grand larceny, and was sentenced by Judge Nutter to eight years in Folsom. Kohler has already served two terms in State Prison.

Harry Heller, a young musician of San Francisco, was suddenly stricken with blindness at Tonopah, Nev. The young man has heretofore enjoyed perfect eyesight, and lost it without the least warning. The physicians are at a loss to account for his affliction.

James Smithson's saloon at Kennett was robbed and Harry Riley and John Grey were captured after an exciting fight with the money in their possession. They secured $1500. The men had planned wholesale burglaries while the town people were at a dance.

D. Little, a Canadian Pacific Railway locomotive engineer, was killed and his fireman, G. Dickie, seriously injured in an accident near Glenogle, B. C. The train, a westbound freight, crashed into a big bowlder which had fallen on the track, the result of a rock slide.

Eight steamers have been chartered on Puget sound to carry cargoes of flour to Japan before June 1st, when a duty upon that commodity is to be imposed by the Japanese Government. A duty on bicycles and other kinds of manufactured goods is also about to be imposed by Japan.

A bowlder weighing 100 pounds crashed through a tent occupied by Mrs. W. C. Woodward near Redding. It struck and demolished the bed on which Mrs. Woodward and her baby lay. The rock struck within six inches of the mother and her baby and went through the floor.

Councilman G. W. Hall will propose to the Common Council of Marysville and public a plan for eradicating mosquitoes from Marysville. His plan is the same as that which was successfully used by Uncle Sam and consists of oiling all pools and drains where mosquitoes breed or malaria germs exist.

A damage suit for $51,285 was filed in the Superior Court at Tulare by G. A. Brunner against the Tulare Telephone Company and the Mount Whitney Power Company. Brunner was severely burned while working on a roof about eight months ago by coming in contact with a telephone wire which had crossed the power company's high voltage line.

Governor Toole of Montana has declared a quarantine against California, Colorado, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, North Dakota, South Dakota, Ohio, New York, Wyoming, Washington and Oregon, where sheep scab is supposed to exist. Under the Governor's order, the ban is placed on the importation of any sheep from the states quarantined against.

While taking baled hay from an old barn near the late Marcus Tumbley's summer home near Hamilton, Mont., two ranch hands found the decomposed body of John Litschi, a Swiss laborer. The man disappeared from the Bitter Root stock farm in January, and is supposed to have frozen to death while intoxicated. Mice had eaten the features and otherwise mutilated the body.

Fire in the Dara block, on South Montana street, Butte, Mont., caused a loss of more than $50,000. The Butte Paint and Wall Paper Company is the heaviest loser, estimating its loss at $25,000, with $4000 insurance. The Oriental Tea Company also loses its stock, but is heavily insured. The fire is supposed to have originated from spontaneous combustion in the paint shop.

A. F. Eaton of San Jose has bonded for Chicago capitalists 3000 acres of land six miles east of Marysville on the south side of the Yuba river for dredge-mining purposes, and will put three drills at work immediately prospecting. The land comprises parts of the farms of Henry Lane, John Jones, James O'Brien and John Birks. The price agreed upon is known to exceed $300,000.

A party of San Franciscans made an automobile trip to Lick Observatory last week, it being the first trip made since the State law abolished county restrictions on mountain roads. The party encountered a rancher named Rime with his horse and rig. The horse became unmanageable and with vehicle and driver rolled down a steep embankment. Rime had an arm broken.

A. C. Lamb, superintendent of the Tres Amigos mine, near Tucson, A. T., has been blown to pieces by an infernal machine while asleep in his house at the edge of town. Several sticks of dynmite were placed under a corner of the house and a five-foot fuse attached. Lamb had been involved in several bitter disputes about mining property, and it is presumed one of his enemies committed the deed.

The Pulkova Observatory of Russia, through its director, Professor O. Backlund, has presented to the University of California, for the use of the students' observatory, an almost complete set of its valuable publications. The set includes twenty-six large quarto volumes. Dr. Backlund, who is one of the most noted theoretical astronomers of the world, offered the gift of the publications to Professor Leuschner for the students' observatory.

The schedule for the Lewis and Clark Exposition sports and games is practically complete. The most important dates on the schedule are August 4th and 5th, when the world's championship field and track events will be held. August 3d and 5th have been set aside for the open individual all-round championship events. A new feature will be the "automobile day," on July 31st, when endurance and other tests will be held.

FIGURES TELL TALE OF DEATH.

Report of Railroad Accidents in United States During Three Months.

Washington.—A report of the railroad accidents in the United States during the months of October, November and December, 1904, has been compiled by the Interstate Commerce Commission. It shows that in that quarter 53 passengers and 189 employes were killed and 1430 passengers and 1868 employes injured, a total of 242 persons killed and 3298 injured in train accidents.

Other accidents to passengers and employes, not the result of collisions or derailments, bring the total number of casualties up to 14,978—951 killed and 14,027 injured. The report indicates a decrease of 178 killed and 624 injured, as compared with the last preceding quarter.

Of the total number of 53 passengers killed in train accidents, 29 were killed in one collision between a passenger train and a freight train.

The number of collisions and derailments in the quarter was 2950, the financial damage aggregating $2,601,801.

The number of employes killed in coupling and uncoupling cars in the quarter was 71—12 more than in the preceding three months.

Japanese Miners Deported.

Marysville.—All the Japanese miners at Brown's Valley, a small mining town twenty miles east of Marysville, have left there by special request. A few went there recently to work on the dumps at the mines. A committee of citizens waited on them with the firm request that they depart immediately, and they did so without delay.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.....July 1 to Feb. 8
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer.....August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse...Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 15
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 15
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 10
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct 16 to Sept. 15
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 15
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back...Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

Spider's Bite Causes Death.

Alameda.—Poison from the bite of a spider caused the death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morgan of 3249 Briggs avenue. It is thought by the parents of the baby that the insect dropped from the ceiling of the room in which the little one was sleeping and falling upon the infant's neck inflicted the fatal sting. When a physician was summoned the child, who was but eleven days old, he found that the deadly venom of the spider had permeated the baby's system, causing the blood poisoning which ended the infant's life.

Vacaville Sends First Cherries East.

Sacramento.—The Earl Fruit Company sent forward by express April 7th the first shipment of cherries, which marks the opening of the deciduous season of 1905. The cherries were of the purple Guigne variety and were grown by J. H. Smith of Vacaville. The first shipment of cherries made in 1904 was on April 30th, so that the present season appears to be more than three weeks earlier than that of the preceding year.

Killed During Initiation.

Little Rock, Ark.—While Ebenezer Runyan was being initiated by the local lodge, Knights of Pythias, at Felzelhal, Ark., he was shot and instantly killed. Charles Fuller, an officer of the lodge, was officiating at the initiation, and it is said used a revolver which in some way had been loaded, although it was supposed to contain blank cartridges. The bullet entered Runyan's brain.

Ends Life When Arrested.

Minneapolis.—Apprehended by detectives who had come to arrest her and surrounded by quantities of stolen goods, Mrs. W. J. Moore, said to be from Seattle, charged with being the thief, committed suicide in her apartments by taking carbolic acid.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Their photographs show that Johann Hoch's wives were no "Florodora" beauties.

Some day Maxim Gorky's enemies may not have all the Maxim guns on their side.

As Oklahoma is to have State prohibition, it cannot hope to induce immigration into the State from Kentucky.

The original of Dickens' "Little Dorrit" is still alive, at the age of 90. But she has changed so you would scarcely know her.

It would seem that the college authorities might defer those anti-football campaigns until after hazing has been suppressed.

The House begs to inform the midshipmen at Annapolis that dismissal for hazing is merely temporary. Thus is discipline in the navy fostered.

It is an unmistakable sign of progress that the women of China are making a vigorous kick for the right to wear their feet as nature made them.

The society for psychical research wants $100,000 to find the way to the hereafter. This might be encouraged if we had discovered any royal road to the here.

A son of Brigham Young is being sued by twenty-three chorus girls. In the good old days of polygamy he could have compromised by marrying the bunch.

A Virginian who in the civil war was badly shot in the leg and had his head split open with a saber, after living to be 75 years old, has just been killed by an attack of indigestion.

Susan B. Anthony is 85 years old and admits it. Alice Roosevelt is 21 and makes no secret of the fact. But between Susan and Alice are many woman who would rather not tell.

A Massachusetts man who opened an old family Bible found a government bond that had been stowed away in the volume for forty years. There are many valuable things to be found in the Bible.

"Pittsburg Phil" left $2,000,000, which he made as a gambler. Let the young men who think of starting out to make a fortune as a gambler stop right now and remember that every dollar left by "Pittsburg Phil" was lost by some other gambler.

The reappearance of one of those historic letters containing the injunction to burn it, and which did not get burned, calls attention to one case in which science and invention have not come up with the needs of progress. Some inventions are wonderful; but the paths of statesmanship will never be easy until a time fuse is perfected which will make sure of burning up the letter to which it is attached.

A man falling on a slippery sidewalk, instead of dropping in a leisurely, gentlemanly manner, like a boy falling from the barn, goes down so quick that the sidewalk smokes. The boy, falling from the ridgepole or out of a tree, is very much less hurt than the prominent citizen falling from a point only three or four feet above the sidewalk. The reason is simple. The boy is ferae naturae, but the man is so stiffened with dignity at paying taxes and voting for the wrong party that if he wrenches himself anywhere something cracks. Let's be careful that our dignity doesn't harden on us and become a shell, for that is what is the matter with the lobster.

How country life is attracting a greater number of Americans every year is shown in no clearer way than by the increase in periodicals devoted to its various phases. As to books on topics of this kind, each season brings them in greater numbers, until it seems as if the whole population must be interested in the country to the extent of buying books and periodicals on the subject. The Easterner is told by one writer how to build a log cabin, and by another how to run a duck farm on a pond. Mountain cottages, forest cottages, lake cottages, are described in a manner that makes the reader long to abandon the steam-heated flat for a breezy country home with chinks between the logs and holes in the roof.

Every once in a while a wave of public sentiment sweeps across the country, as definable in its movement and character as any other real and physical thing. Generally speaking, this popular feeling finds expression in suggested legislation or constitutional amendment. Any student of American history, viewed from its political and legislative standpoint, knows that an examination of congressional records presents a panorama, so to speak, of great public movements, culminating sometimes in actual legislation, but more frequently subsiding without definite result. It is a good thing to clear the political and social atmosphere with these upheavals. Stagnant air is fatal, and even a cyclone, with all its accompanying trouble, is preferable to an atmosphere so heavy that it has lost all its vitality.

Greasy, dirty and unsanitary paper money constitutes one of the disagreeable features of the American currency system which the banks and the government have made no very earnest effort to reform. Perhaps the danger from bacteria is not so serious as some instigators would have us believe, but many of the notes of small demonination do become disgustingly dirty, and the contrast between the general run of the American notes and those, for instance, of the Bank of England is sufficiently striking to prove that something might be done to improve conditions here. One effect of the present condition of the paper currency and of the lack of postal currency system is the very large use of postage stamps for minor business transactions. This has grown to enormous proportions, to the acute inconvenience of many large mercantile concerns, and will contribute to the increasing pressure for a remedy.

The nation recently through its representative at Washington responded impressively to Emerson's sentiment that civilization is the power of good women. There was a striking recognition of this power when the statue of Frances E. Willard was unveiled in the capital. Moreover, as the statue stands, the first memorial to woman in Statuary Hall, the personal distinction through which tribute is paid to the sex commands immediate assent. Miss Willard was known throughout this country and throughout the world. Few statesmen have achieved a celebrity as wide as hers, and none was ever more devoted to a noble work for the uplifting of humanity. It may be said also that to that work she brought abilities of an order rare among women or men. She was a great organizer, an effective speaker, a dominant personality in any assemblage. She had the enthusiasm that is the "height of man" combined with common sense, a sound understanding and a rich gift of humor. Such endowment as hers would make a splendid equipment for anyone who should aspire to be a leader of public thought. Having this endowment, she made such effective use of it as to exert an imperishable influence upon the good cause with which her name is most closely identified. Her fame was secure through her works, and the nation honors itself in honoring this fine type of womanhood.

The painstaking researches of Ambassador Porter in Paris in quest of the burial place of Admiral John Paul Jones have been crowned with success to the extent, at least, that it is now believed to be known that the remains lie somewhere under one of several tenements which were built many years ago on the site of an old cemetery. General Porter is not a man who is likely to be deceived in a matter of this kind. Paul Jones was the only American hero of rank and importance to find an unmarked grave in a foreign land. More a soldier of fortune than a warrior belonging to any particular country, he nevertheless was the first American admiral, and his prowess on the seas gave the first impulse to a naval history which has always been creditable and most of the time glorious. Peace and independence in the United States were altogether too monotonous for him when wars were in progress elsewhere, and during his later years he was in the service of Russia and France, dying in the last-named country at a time when many other notables were hurried to nameless graves. If Paul Jones' remains can be found they should be transferred to the United States and buried with all the honors of war, participated in by the ships of one of the greatest naval establishments on earth, as a tardy but none the less merited disavowal by the republic of the persistent slanders which have been heaped upon his memory. It has pleased most British writers, historians and orators to characterize the first American admiral as a "pirate," and even now, when good feeling between the two English-speaking peoples is properly cultivated, the old falsehood frequently crops out. The ashes of Paul Jones borne from France to America on a first-class battleship, escorted by French and American squadrons and given interment at Arlington with the honors due his rank and services, would be an excellent answer to this libel, and it would be worth all the money that it is likely to cost. Paul Jones was an adventurer, no doubt, but he was no pirate. His service in the infant American navy was as regular as that of any admiral since his day.

A Memory Method.

Association is the vital spring of memory, and any one who analyzes his thought process may catch himself recalling a thing by a series of allied things. Many people have tried to systematize association and arrange a scientific memory method.

A mathematician has discovered a most interesting process for remembering dates. Suppose you have forgotten the year of the Norman Conquest. Take the date of your birth and add to it the number of the month when you were born. Multiply the result by the day of the month your father was born. Square the result. Add six.

Now divide by the cube root of the number of people in the United States. Forget the result, add ten hundred and sixty-six, and you have the required date.

Fair Knowledge.

"Does he speak French?"

"Oh, well enough to make himself understood!" — New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Way to Get 'Em.

"Is you hopin' fer de good times?"

"No; bless God, I got my sleeves rolled up an' I is workin' for em!"—Atlanta Constitution

TWIG GIRDLERS.

Frequently complaints reach the entomologist regarding insects that girdle the twigs of fruit and shade trees, as well as shrubs and flowers, causing them to drop to the ground. There are several kinds of girdlers, but the species doing the greatest amount of damage is known as Oncideres cingulatus.

The female punctures the branch, generally near a leaf, bud or axil, and there inserts an egg. The writer has picked up twigs about three feet long containing thirteen eggs. The egg is a flattish white object which is pushed through the puncture and thrust from one-sixteenth to one-third of an inch downward between the wood and bark. It is after egg-laying that the female gnaws a groove around the punctured branch. The twig dies and the young larvae when hatched feed on the dead wood. Sooner or later these girdled twigs fall to the ground and in them the larvae become full grown, change to the pupae, and finally escape as the adult beetles.

The adult insect is a robust beetle, about eleven-twentieths of an inch long, of a brownish-gray color, with dull reddish spots and a broad, reddish band across the middle of the wing covers. The feelers or "horns" are longer than the body.

As the insect completes its transformations in the fallen branches, the best method for subduing it is to gather these fallen twigs and burn them. This should be done in winter or early spring. It is sure to get most of the insects, and it is the season when the farmer finds most time to do it.

There are other insects called "priners," that attack the branches of fruit trees in a similar manner, but they rarely become injurious enough to command attention. Instead of girdling the twig like the girdlers, by beginning on the outside, they begin on the inside. By examining the cut surface the intruder can be recognized before he is seen.—A. F. Conradi in Northwest Pacific Farmer.

THE KICKING COW.

Perhaps half the readers of this heading willl say they never yet saw the cow they couldn't break to stand while milking without any ropes, sticks, stalls or patent contrivances.

A year ago I would have stood up in line with these gentlemen and testified that I had yet to see the cow I couldn't milk, but pride, when it becomes too much puffed up, must have a fall, and one morning last winter one of my cows, hitherto a respectable, well-behaved beast, suddenly, and without warning, planted her foot in the pit of the stomach of the writer and landed him, together with the pail of milk, in the gutter. I will not attempt to paint the picture, but leave it to the imagination of the reader.

In about a week the performance was repeated; then I lost my nerve and asked the hired man if he wanted to tackle her, and he said he guessed he would see what he could do; if she beat him out it would be the first one. But after she had landed him on his back in the gutter three times he gave it up. She lifted her foot so high and did it so suddenly that I don't believe any man could milk her without tying her up.

First we tried tying a rope tightly around her body, just in front of the udder, but, tie it as tightly as we could, she still kicked. Finally we put a rope around the right hind leg, stood her over against the left side of the stall, told her to "hist," then tied the rope to the post at the back of the stall, and the deed was done. She has ever since been as pleasant a cow to milk as any man could wish to hold a pail under.

There may be other contrivances just as good, but this one does the deed, costs nothing and is very easily and quickly applied.—C. S. Arnold in Farmers' Sentinel.

FEEDING MILK TO FOWLS.

The great benefits to be derived from the feeding of milk to fowls seems to be almost entirely ignored by the majority of poultry keepers. Where corn is the principal ration a liberal supply of milk to balance up this ration will be found most profitable in the return of eggs. If hens are fed all the milk they can be induced to drink along with a corn ration great gains can be expected in the egg production.

Last year we fed our fowls largely on corn, especially our laying hens, and for a balance ration we supplied all the milk we could possibly spare, and the result was an advance of eggs over any previous winter in our experience. On farms where there is a good supply of milk there should be no reason for not receiving a good supply of eggs. There can be no better ration for a flock of laying hens than plenty of corn to produce fat and milk to balance the corn ration, and furnish the necessary elements for egg production. Where milk is supplied liberally to fowls, animal food in the form of cut green bone can be reduced—as milk supplies largely all the elements found in bone. Milk and corn make a much better combination than milk, wheat and oats. Feed the layers corn and milk alternately with green food in the shape of cabbage or prepared clover, and we have an almost ideal food for egg production. Poultry are particularly fond of milk, and it can be given in almost unlimited quantities without any serious results following. It very often happens that feeding meat too freely produces diarrhoea, which checks the supply of eggs, but in feeding milk we do not experience such unfavorable results. In the country where it is not convenient for the farmer to get bone fresh from the butcher, he can supply milk instead, which is almost or quite as good as bone. We know of a lady breeder who feeds corn and milk the year round, to both young and old, with very satisfactory results, using sour milk, after boiling it, in mash with decided benefit, especially with the young growing stock. Next year we shall use boiled sour milk, wheat bran and corn meal sprinkled with pulverized charcoal for our young chicks, believing we will have a food that will be wholesome, palatable and inexpensive comparatively to some of the so-called "prepared chick foods" now on the market. At the same time we shall provide skimmed milk as we have previously done for the fowls to drink, believing we can realize more from the product in feeding in this way than any other way we could feed it. We are quite positive it would be impossible to get too much milk before our fowls, as milk in a majority of cases is in limited amounts, not enough on the average farm to endanger the chick in contracting any bowel trouble. At present our fowls demand much more milk than our supply, and I presume such will always be the case, as we learn as the years go by, that milk for fowls is a very profitable food, and as we stated, can not be oversupplied.—Ex.

THE SHEEP FOR MUTTON.

Contrary to general belief, a sheep of strong nervous temperament will keep easier and produce better lambs than a tame, quiet, sluggish sheep. A clear eye and a quick movement usually denote nervous energy.

A buck should have a compact, short and rather thick neck. As the neck is the least valuable part of a mutton carcass, it should not be longer than necessary. The neck should indicate strength and character from the shoulder to the head. It should be well set on the shoulders and even with the top of the shoulders.

The ribs of the ewe should be long and well covered with flesh. The lower part of the rib section is not especially valuable for mutton, but large ribs are necessary to give sufficient stomach capacity. The ribs should be close together, as this indicates easy keeping and a good mutton producer. One of the most important considerations is the back, which should be broad and well covered. Conformation of bone is necessary to support the large carcass, but the bones should not be prominently in evidence.

Great width over the loins is desirable, as here is where the butcher gets his most valuable cuts. Ewes may be much more loosely built and coupled than rams, but a ramshackle, loose-jointed ewe is not wanted.—Barnum's Midland Farmer.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

Grape cuttings should be planted as soon as the soil can be worked in the spring. Put rows at least a foot apart. Place the cuttings in a slanting position, leaving but one bud above the surface of the ground. If we have a dry spring it is best to mulch along the row to prevent drying out.

Upon receiving a shipment of trees or shrubs from the nursery it is a good plan to heel them in the ground before planting.

When planting a young orchard be sure to make a map of the orchard showing where each tree is planted. This will make it possible to keep a correct tab on the location of varieties.

In planting trees and shrubs on the lawn or about the home grounds keep in mind the habits of the trees and shrubs that are set out, because you are planting for future results.

Whenever you want to cut off the large limb of a tree of any kind first saw on the under side as far as you may; then saw directly above the first cut until the limb falls. Thus there will be no splitting down.

About the only objection to low-headed trees is that they prevent, in a great measure, cultivation close up around the trunk. But the thick shading of the tree prevents the growth of grass or any cultivated crop under the branches to any extent, so that in reality there is no occasion for cultivation directly under the trees.

When training a tree, bear in mind convenience in gathering the fruit, spraying and cultivation, also the admission of enough light to secure well-colored fruit.—Ex.

A dainty dairy maid in Cologne, Prussia, having read that milk baths enhance female beauty, bathed in the milk she was employed to sell, and then sold it to her employer's patrons.

BERLIN'S NEW CATHEDRAL.

The Westminster Abbey of Germany and a Protestant Mecca.

With great pomp Berlin recently dedicated the cathedral which is to rival St. Peter's at Rome and the Westminster Abbey in London. It is the shrine of Lutheranism and the Emperor has done everything to make it magnificent. The dedication was accompanied by a military pageant, in which princes and grand dukes of Germany and other lands participated. The remainder of the ceremony was religious and musical. When the structure was undertaken the Emperor said, "We are not building a church for the province of Brandenburg, nor for Prussia, but a cathedral for the Protestants of the world. I should like Protestants everywhere to feel that they have an interest in this building, a pride in it and feel welcome here. The cathedral will be open day and night."

It was the purpose of the Emperor Frederick and the Empress, under whose short reign the initial steps were taken to build the cathedral, to make it the Westminster Abbey of Germany. So it is to be. In the immense crypts already lie the bones of eighty-seven Hohenzollerns, and in the future, besides the sovereigns,

NEW CATHEDRAL AT BERLIN.

there will also be placed the bodies of great German dead.

The organ, which is the largest in the world, except that at Riga, is the gift of Prince Henkel of Donnersmark. It has 113 so-called voices and 7,000 tubes, and cost $37,500. The chancel is of marble and bronze, and is the gift of Privy Councilor Pastel.

The cathedral stands on the banks of the Spree where Unter den Linden ends. Surrounded by grand buildings on all sides, the new cathedral stands in one of the finest squares in the world. It is 341 feet in length. The cupola, with its lantern, rises to a height of 325 feet. The bell towers at both ends of the porch flank rise to a height of 211 feet. The cathedral consists of four principal parts—the church for divine service, the crypt, destined as a pantheon, encircled by chapels; a church for marriages and christenings and the long porch.

The memorial church in the crypt was originally intended for the reception of the coffins of the Hohenzollerns, and many of these were transferred in due course from the old cathedral vaults, but Emperor Frederick resolved that the church should also be used as the burial place of the nation's illustrious dead. By Kaiser Wilhelm's direction an epitaph in memory of Bismarck will be placed at the entrance.

The central cupola is surrounded by four towers situated at the corners of the building, of which the front two are 210 feet high and hold the bells. The entrance to the church is formed by a great arch with fine columns on either side, over which is placed in a niche a figure of Christ, wrought in bronze and over sixteen feet high. At the same height on the far side are figures of the twelve apostles, and at the foot of the two pairs of great columns are grouped the four great prophets of the Old Testament. The cathedral is distinguished by its beautiful proportions, its simple grandeur and perfect distribution and harmony of its mass.

Grandmother Knew.

The lore of grandmothers exceeds even that of mothers, for they have the experience of two generations instead of one. A certain Massachusetts grandmother has grandchildren in Honolulu, and last winter, musing over their daily life, she said to her daughter at home:

"I must knit those children some mittens."

"Mittens, mother!" cried the younger woman. "Mittens for that climate? When are they going to wear them?"

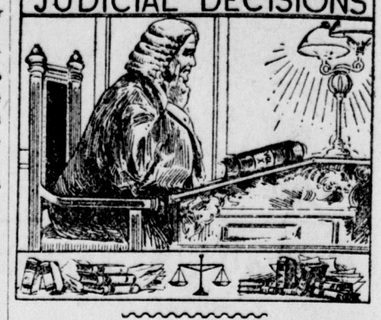
"I can't help the climate," said the grandmother, placidly. "Climate has nothing to do with it. All children like mittens, and all children should have them. I shall take them up to-morrow."

She did take them up, knit and bound them off, and sent them to Honolulu.

She was justified by the event. For the children's mother wrote her on the hottest day of the year: "I must tell you, though in this heat I have hardly the energy to hold my pen, that, although we grown people are torpid under the infliction of the weather, the children have demanded their mittens, and are parading up and down, wearing them and very little besides. No matter how high the mercury climbs, it is evident that those mittens are bound to be an unfailing joy."

After a girl has celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of her birth she stops seeking an ideal husband and begins to look around for a real one.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS



The recovery by the next of kin on a policy upon the life of one murdered by the beneficiary named in the policy is held, in Supreme Lodge K. and L. of H. vs. Menkhausen (Ill.), 65 L. R. A. 508, not to be forbidden by public policy.

A condition in a deed of a small parcel of land that no grain shall ever be handled on the land granted, which contains no facilities for handling grain at the time of the grant, is held, in Wakefield vs. Van Tassell (Ill.), 65 L. R. A. 511, not to be unreasonable or contrary to public policy.

The public by laying out a highway is held in Bigelow vs. Whitcomb (N. H.), 65 L. R. A. 676, not to acquire a right to prevent the owner of the fee from removing and applying to his own use timber standing therein, which the public may desire to preserve for shade or ornamentation.

A contract by one named as executrix in a will that, in consideration of the withdrawal of opposition to its probate, she will distribute money which comes into her hands as executrix as fast as a certain sum shall accumulate, is held, in Painter vs. Kaiser (Nev.), 65 L. R. A. 672, to be enforceable against the promisor in her individual capacity.

Persons sued for the search of a citizen's house without a warrant are held, in McClurg vs. Brenton (Iowa), 65 L. R. A. 519, to be entitled to prove the presence of bloodhounds in the searching party, and the use made of them, as bearing upon the question of malice; but the right to introduce evidence as to the breeding and training of the hounds is held to be inadmissible.

Don't Worry About Yourself.

To retain or recover health, persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has great power over the body. For a person to think he has a disease, will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that surgeons and physicians who make a specialty of certain diseases are liable to die of them themselves; and the mental power is so great that sometimes people die of diseases which they have only in imagination. We have seen a person seasick in anticipation of a voyage, before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die of cancer in the stomach, when they had no cancer nor any other mortal disease. A blindfold man, slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing that he was bleeding to death.

Therefore, well persons, to remain well, should be cheerful and happy; and sick persons should have their attention directed as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith that men are saved; and it is by their faith they die. As a man thinketh so is he. If he wills not to die he can often live in spite of disease; and if he has little or no attachment to life, he will slip away as easily as a child will fall asleep. Men live by their souls and not by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only receptacles of life—tenements for their souls; and the will has much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.

Jefferson Davis.

One of the oldest and highest army officials now in Washington said the other day, in speaking of the signal service as a portion of the artillery department:

"How few of our people know that to Jefferson Davis belongs the credit of having the signal bureau made a part of our army. It is true, nevertheless. In every possible way disagreeing with the doctrines of the President of the Southern Confederacy, yet I am fair enough to say that in his administration of the War Department under Pierce (1853-57) he exhibited thorough business and progressiveness. Mr. Davis instituted many reforms in the tactics, discipline and government of the army, the good effects of which are yet seen and felt. I do not think that any man can doubt but that he was well up in all matters relating to war."

Missed a Trip.

Mr. Haskell stood before his dressing table arranging his tie, when cries of mingled grief and rage floated up to him from the living room. He went to the head of the stairway and looked down.

"What's the trouble?" he called, patiently. "Who is crying?"

"Lloyd," answered several voices.

"What have you been doing to him?"

"Nothing at all, papa," came in chorus.

"You must have done something," insisted the voice of experience.

"We're playing that your big chair is a ferry boat. Lloyd missed it, and then he howled. That's all—truly, papa!"

Good Preventive Anyway.

"Doctor, isn't there anything I can do for this seasickness?"

"Why, yes. Try farming."—Life.

OLD Favorites

The Spider and the Fly.

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said
a Spider to a Fly;
" 'Tis the prettiest little parlor that ever
you did spy.
The way into my parlor is up a winding
stair,
And I have many pretty things to show
you when you're there."
"Oh, no, no!" said the little Fly, "to
ask me is in vain.
For who goes up your winding stair can
ne'er come down again."

"I'm sure you must be weary with soaring up so high;
Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the Spider to the Fly.
"There are pretty curtains drawn around, the sheets are fine and thin,
And if you like to rest awhile I'll snugly tuck you in."
"Oh, no, no!" said the little Fly, "for I've often heard it said,
They never, never wake again, who sleep upon your bed!"

Said the cunning Spider to the Fly, "Dear friend, what shall I do
To prove the warm affection I've always felt for you?
I have within my pantry good store of all that's nice;
I'm sure you're very welcome—will you please to take a slice?"
"Oh, no, no!" said the little Fly, "kind sir, that cannot be;
I've heard what's in your pantry, and I do not wish to see."

"Sweet creature!" said the spider, "you're witty and you're wise!
How handsome are your gauzy wings, how brilliant are your eyes!
I have a little looking glass upon my parlor shelf;
If you'll step in one moment, dear, you shall behold—yourself."
"I thank you, gentle sir," she said, "for what you're pleased to say,
And bidding you good morning now, I'll call another day."

The Spider turned him round about, and went into his den;
He knew the vain and silly Fly would soon come back again;
So he wove a subtle web in a little corner sly,
And set his table ready, to dine upon the Fly.
Then he went out to his door again, and merrily did sing:
"Come hither, hither, pretty Fly, with the pearl and silver wing!

"Your robes are green and purple—there's a crest upon your head,
Your eyes are like the diamond bright, but mine are dull as lead."
Alas, alas! how very soon this silly little Fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words, came slowly flitting by;
With buzzing wings she hung aloft, then nearer, nearer, drew—
Thought only of her brilliant eyes, and green and purple hue;
Thought only of her crested head—poor foolish thing! at last
Up jumped the cunning Spider, and fiercely held her fast.

He dragged her up his winding stair, into his dismal den,
Within his parlor—but she ne'er came out again!
And now, dear little children, who may this story read,
To idle, silly, flattering words, I pray you ne'er give heed;
Unto an evil councillor close heart and ear and eye,
And learn a lesson from this tale of the Spider and the Fly.

GARDENS FOR WORKINGMEN.

How the Good Work Is Being Extended in Europe.

France, Germany, Holland and Belgium have joined in a movement to encourage the establishment of gardens for workingmen. Although the work is not a new one, it has been considerably extended during the last year. The evil of intemperance has so undermined the health and usefulness of workmen, says the Washington Star, that this plan was utilized to interest them in a healthful employment outside of working hours that should bring them increased comfort and attach them to the soil they cultivate.

An international congress was held in Paris in 1903, and one will be held in Liege to consider the best plan of maintaining and extending the work of allotting plats of ground to workmen for purposes of cultivation.

United States Consul Atwell, at Roubaix, who reports this subject to the state department, says that many employers in France have made generous gifts of land to be allotted to deserving workmen, and at the Arras exposition a first prize was awarded to the "exposition of gardens for workmen."

According to reports made in October, 1903, there existed at that date 600 gardens in Belgium in which plats had been allotted to 3,000 persons. France had created 6,130 gardens, which had provided assistance to 43,000 persons. These gardens were provided either by charitable societies or by groups of philanthropists associated for the purpose.

The congress of 1903 discussed whether the laborer should derive full profit from the land cultivated or pay rent for his cottage, reserving to himself the surplus. French delegates leaned toward the adoption of the full charity basis, while the Germans inclined to view the matter strictly from the point of social preservation, and thought it wiser to demand a small return for the grounds allotted.

"In order that the work may thrive in cities where the majority of operatives have never handled a spade," Consul Atwell says, "it is now thought necessary to encourage a taste for cultivating the soil in children by creating school gardens. It is suggested that on holidays, which are so often ill-employed, scholars shall accompany their tutors to these gardens and there learn to use garden implements and acquire a taste for gardening. Prizes judiciously awarded would soon furnish the stimulus necessary to form the useful worker. The school garden has not yet taken form, but it is to be hoped that it may become the adjunct of the older work known as the workingmen's garden.

"It is only just to say that the first person to put the idea of a workingmen's garden into practice was Mme. Hervieu of Sedan. Since that time she has had many coadjutors, as the work commends itself not only as philanthropic, but as one of social conservation."

SLASHED BY A MADMAN

Woman Received Twenty-Seven Cuts with Razor and Lives.

Seated in a chair, a weak and pale-faced woman, who is just recovering from twenty-seven wounds inflicted with a razor, says the London Chronicle, told in the Southwark police court the other day a thrilling story of a desperate struggle for life in the dark. Her husband, Alfred Curtis, a laborer, was in the dock, charged with attempting to murder his wife at their home in Vine street buildings, Tooley street, S. E., on Nov. 11.

Mrs. Curtis, speaking with some difficulty, said she was dreaming in the early morning when she suddenly awoke to find her husband cutting her throat. She struggled with him, fell out of bed and became unconscious.

"I screamed and begged for mercy," continued Mrs. Curtis, "but he never said a word, only stared at me. I remembered no more."

Thinking his victim was dead, Curtis walked to the police station with his clothes bespattered with blood, and said: "I have killed my wife. What made me do it?"

Meanwhile Curtis' sister, who lived in the next tenement, had been roused by the screams and arrived just in time to save the injured woman from bleeding to death.

The house surgeon at Guy's Hospital catalogued Mrs. Curtis' injuries as follows:

Two incised wounds in the throat, one of which severed the air passages; seventeen cuts on the left hand and arm; six cuts on the right hand and arm; a cut on the upper lip; a wound on the right cheek.

Curtis, who had nothing to say, was committed for trial.

Took the Doctor's Advice.

Dr. William Osler, formerly of Johns Hopkins, now regius professor of medicine at Oxford, was talking during his recent Canadian tour about the importance of precision in the writing of prescriptions.

"Wherever a sentence may have two meanings," said Dr. Osler, "rest assured that the wrong meaning will be taken. Hence, it is important in prescription writing and in directions to patients that the greatest clarity and precision be obtained.

"A young foreigner one day visited a physician and described a common malady that had befallen him.

" 'The thing for you to do,' the physician said, 'is to drink hot water an hour before breakfast every morning.'

" 'Write it down, doctor, so I won't forget it,' said the patient.

"Accordingly the physician wrote the directions down—namely, that the young man was to drink hot water an hour before breakfast every morning.

"The patient took his leave, and in a week he returned.

" 'Well, how are you feeling?' the physician asked.

" 'Worse, doctor, worse, if anything,' was the reply.

" 'Ahem. Did you follow my advice and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?'

" 'I did the best, sir,' said the young man, 'but I couldn't keep it up more'n ten minutes at a stretch.' "—New York Tribune.

Plans Odd Factory Town.

An industrial town unlike any other in the world is about to rise near London. It is to be called Garden City, because every house will be surrounded by a garden. Ebenezer Howard is the projector of this Utopia and he has, after many years, induced rich philanthropists to form a stock company and furnish the large capital necessary to begin work.

There is to be one family to each house, flats and two-family houses being absolutely barred; the total population is not to exceed 30,000 and a maximum of one-sixth of the town area is to be given up to buildings. There are to be factories, but every window of these to be a window garden. Meat is to be supplied direct from the surrounding farms; each family is to grow its own vegetables on its own land; cows are to be pastured in the town and each house is to be hygienic and pretty. Garden City is to be governed by a board of managers and is to be managed strictly as a business enterprise. There is nothing socialistic about it and the residents will have little to say about the government of the place.

The projectors expect to scatter such Garden cities all over England.

To Disarm Them.

"The best cure for anarchy is to start schools all over the land."

"Yes, or barber shops."—Illinois State Journal.

A little girl likes to take care of a baby; but it's different with a boy.

WHERE FOUR TRAINS MEET,

THE TIPTON (IND.) STATION, ON THE LAKE ERIE & WESTERN R. R.

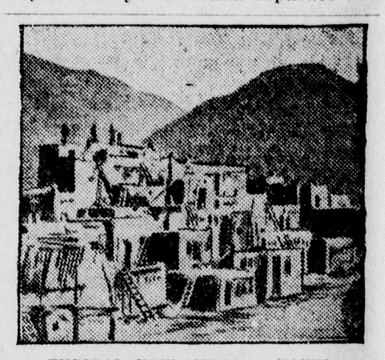
Tipton, Ind., enjoys the distinction of being the daily meeting place of twelve passenger trains under very unusual circumstances. Four trains on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad arrive from, and depart for, the four principal points of the compass, three times each day passing at this point.

Three times a day during six days of the week the four steel chargers are seen drawn up at the station crossing, as shown in the accompanying illustration, which is reproduced from the Four-Track News. They exchange passengers, baggage, mail and express from the north, south, east and west, then pass each other and follow the rails in their several directions. Twice during daylight they stand there and snort at each other, and once in the dark they come together, each trying to outdazzle the other with its big, bright eye.

PICTURESQUE ANTIQUITY.

Ruins of a Civilization Existing Before Columbus Landed.

With the entrance of New Mexico and Oklahoma (Indian Territory being included in the latter) as States, there will be admitted many copper-colored voters. The Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona are full-fledged citizens even now, under the terms of the treaty by which the country they occupy was acquired from Mexico. In Oklahoma are a number of tribes which, having recently accepted allotments of land in severalty, are endowed with the privilege of the franchise; and, though the so-called "five civilized tribes" of the Indian Territory are as yet a nation separate and



TYPICAL NEW MEXICAN TOWN.

distinct from our own, they will likewise possess the right of ballot when, in 1906, the region they inhabit is opened to settlement.

Some of these peoples, voters and non-voters, comprised within the area mentioned, are very curious and interesting. For instance, there are the Havasupi, who live deeper down in the bowels of the earth than any other known human beings. Their dwelling place is Cataract Canyon, an offshoot of Grand Canyon, which is called the Place of the Ladders, because the town at the bottom can be reached only by such means, descending the vertical cliffs. These strange folk tan buckskin and make beautiful baskets; and they own wonderful deposits of copper ore and red earth suitable for the manufacture of paints, which are eagerly sought by the Moki for coloring their weird masks and other paraphernalia for ceremonial dances. The Moki are such marvelous runners that frequently they make a trip on foot to the canyon, a distance of 100 miles, in a single day.

The Moki of Arizona and the Zuni of New Mexico are called Pueblo Indians—the word "pueblo" meaning a town. They are builders of towns of a most peculiar pattern, which are

OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.

constructed much after the manner of beehives, an entire city being practically under one roof, with a multiplicity of rooms arranged in suites. Entrance to the apartments is accomplished by ladders. These aborigines are sun-worshipers, and the orb of day is their great god. Next in importance in their cosmogony is the snake god, who controls the rain supply. In honor of various divinities are held elaborate dances, the most remarkable of which is the famous "snake dance," in which some of the participants actually carry five live rattlesnakes in their mouths. Another odd custom of theirs obliges the young girls to wear their hair done up at the sides of their heads in such a way as to imitate squash flowers, while the tresses of the old women are braided to represent the withered stalks of the squash vine.

From an antiquarian standpoint this southwestern region is the most wonderfully interesting on the continent. Here where snakes hiss and rattle and the coyote howls was a civilization long before Columbus touched these shores and relics of it are still blistered by the sun in their derest loneliness. Hundreds of ruins are to be found of a race of men who, scientists tell us, were 7 and 8 feet tall and who lived in houses cut in the solid rock. Here the cliff dwellers had their seat of power and here are the links which bind the old Spanish invaders with the civilization of to-day. As one walks about Santa Fe, or any of the other cities, scenes of the centuries past greet his eye. Santa Fe is the site of an ancient pueblo, or town, ruins of which are still visible, and which present a singular contrast to the street cars, electric lights and other features of modern city life to be found in this second oldest city of the United States. One of the interesting spots is an old house of crumbling stone and mortar which is reputed to be the oldest house in the United States. Not far from Santa Fe are villages which present all the aspects of the aborigines practically as they appeared to Cortes and Coronado. Of the adobe towns, or pueblos, the most noted in Taos, which lies in a beautiful valley, watered by branches of the Rio Grande. It has two great adobe buildings five stories high, surrounded by prosperous ranches.

The pueblos of New Mexico are nineteen in number and are very similar in appearance. Each accommodates from 100 to 300 persons, the pueblo Indians being communistic in their manner of living. The houses are built one upon another, in a succession of terraces, sometimes five in number, the upper stories being reached by means of ladders. The walls are very thick and the interior is gained, not through doors, but by entrance ways cut in the roof. The Pueblo Indians have been pronounced by ethnologists to be the oldest race on the continent.

COLD CAUSED BY MICROBE.

Popular Notion that It Is Caused by Exposure a Failure.

The common theory that all colds are the result of exposure of some sort is a great mistake. Exposure is not the direct cause of the disease. Scientists say that colds are caused by a hostile microbe, which gains a foothold when vitality is lowered by exposure, and that if one is inured to exposures he has an effective remedy against the microbe of cold as well as many others. There are many evidences to prove this theory. There are many places where it is impossible to catch cold, because there is no cold to catch.

Nansen and his men, during the three years they spent in the arctic regions, were immune from cold, though they were constantly enduring exposure of every kind. They passed day after day in clothes so saturated with perspiration that by day they froze into a solid mass, so that they cut into the flesh. And at night, in their sleeping bags, the first hour was spent in thawing out. They returned to civilization none the worse in health, but soon contracted severe colds upon reaching there.

Then there is the remarkable instance of St. Kilda, that lonely, rocky island which was visited by Dr. Johnson when he and Boswell were making their famous tour of the Hebrides. There are about 100 inhabitants on the island. The coasts are so precipitous that for eight months of the year it is practically inaccessible. Several vessels from the mainland call there during the summer. And, strange to say, whenever a ship reaches the island from the mainland every inhabitant, even to the infants, is seized with a cold. This fact has been known for more than 200 years and was of great interest to Dr. Johnson, who was skeptical concerning it.

The question of this St. Kilda cold long puzzled men, who never dreamed that it was an infectious disease and that without the possibility of infection it is impossible to catch it, no matter what the exposure may be. That is to say, it is due to a micro-organism, and without the presence of this micro-organism the disease cannot be contracted.

What It Signifies.

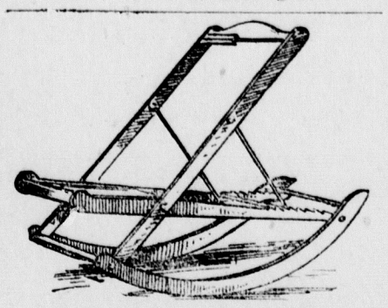
"When a man writes poetry to a girl it's a pretty good sign that he truly loves her, isn't it?"

"Not necessarily," answered Miss Cayenne. "It may be that he merely happened to think of a lot of words that rhyme with her name."—Washington Star.

Those women who look "as if a wind could blow them away," can usually sweep and dust all around their heavier sisters.

Morris Chair and Rocker Combined.

Rocking chairs and Morris chairs are both useful pieces of furniture, especially when a person does not feel tired enough to go to bed, but at the same time needs rest. Either is suitable for the purpose, but a New York man thought it would be a good idea to combine the two, making a combi-



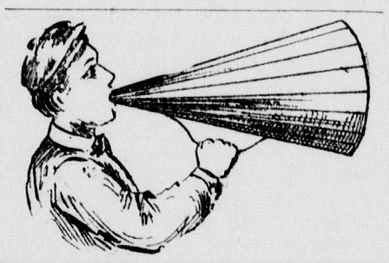
ADJUSTABLE AT ANY ANGLE.

nation Morris chair and rocker. An illustration of the frame is shown here, the rockers being connected by a rod in the rear and a bar in the front. The frame for the back is journaled to the front ends of the rocker, and also with an intermediate frame, the latter being movable and provided with a ratchet mechanism. A rod or pawl depends from the back frame, this pawl engaging with the ratchet mechanism, the arrangement being such that the frame can be disposed at different angles to suit the user's wishes.

David Holcke, of New York City, is the patentee.

Collapsible Megaphone.

The invention of the graphophone brought the megaphone into more extended use, until now it can be obtained in all sizes and shapes. Some of these megaphones are made large enough to produce sounds that can be heard in any part of a large hall. College students especially find them useful in cheering for their teams in athletic games, as the volume of sound produced by a hundred megaphones with as many students on the other



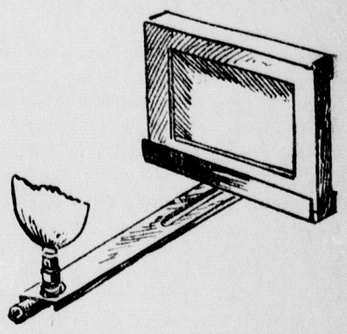
FOLDS UP INTO A CANE.

end is enormous. The only difficulty is the carrying of these large megaphones, they being unwieldy and clumsy. A New York man has invented a collapsible megaphone, which, when not in use, can be folded up in the shape of a cane and easily carried in the hand. When open the body is in the form of a cone, a ring in the apex serving as the mouthpiece. The body is made of a number of slats hinged together, a locking and unlocking device holding the slats in position. A handle is secured to one of the slats for holding the megaphone up to the mouth when in use.

Hollister Sturges, of New York City, is the patentee.

For Developing Negatives.

Ten years ago only professional photographers and those skilled in the art were considered competent to take photographs, but the camera has now been so simplified and so many improvements made to it that with a little practice and experimentation any intelligent person can take pictures. This simplification has brought the camera within the reach of all, which accounts for the large increase in the number now in use. Taking the picture is, of course, only the first stage in photography, and the more difficult part of developing the negative and the printing are not so easy. As few people have the leisure time during the day when the sun is shining to print from their negatives, they have to resort to gas light. Holding the

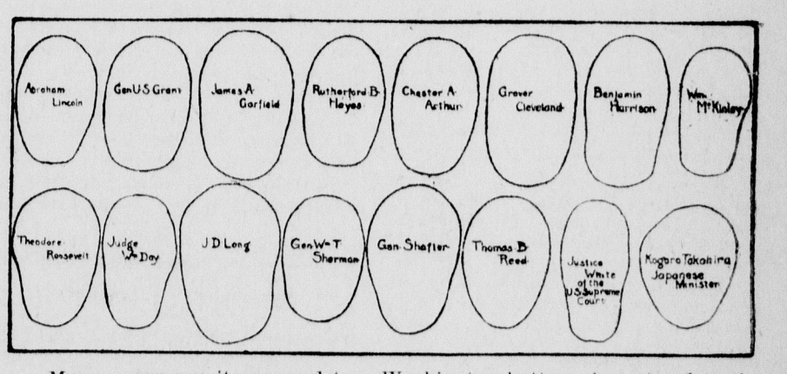


HOLDS THE PRINTING FRAME.

printing frame up to the gas light is rather tiresome, another disadvantage being the uncertainty as to whether an equal amount of light is reflected to all parts of the frame. A New York man has patented the exceedingly simply and useful attachment for gas light printing of negatives shown in the illustration. It can be attached to any gas jet and anyone can easily make one. The holder for the printing frame is arranged transversely on an arm, this arm having a small opening in one end to fasten it to the gas jet. In the other end of the arm is a longitudinal slot, through which the holder slides with means for clamping the holder at a desired point of adjustment on the arm. Provision is made for printing frames of different sizes, a spring in the holder holding the frame rigidly in place. By the use of this attachment a good print is assured, as the negatives can be adjusted in a position to secure an equal amount of light on all portions.

George W. Harse, of New York, N. Y., is the patentee.

STRANGE SHAPES OF GREAT MEN'S HEADS.



Many years ago it occurred to a Washington hatter who catered to the choicest trade of the city to keep the outline maps punched in pieces of stiff manila paper by the flexible fingers of the "conformer," the apparatus with which the shape of the hat to be made is obtained. He began with Lincoln and the great men of his time and kept on until he died. Then his son continued the collection, and when he died his son religiously carried on the fad. Thus there has been gathered a most interesting line of mementos of all the Presidents from Lincoln to Roosevelt, most of the cabinet ministers and diplomats of the same period, and an endless number of other more or less distinguished men. Science says the man who wears the biggest hat does not necessarily possess the highest intelligence, but the anatomists keep right on weighing and comparing weights of human brains, and the alienists continue to draw conclusions therefrom. Dr. Albert W. Ferris, a prominent New York alienist, argues that if there is any basis for believing that the external configuration of the skull gives indication of the development of the brain it is in direct contradiction to the generally accepted theories in the matter.

Died on Model of Altar.

The peculiar death of Kukahiku, a young Hawaiian, has revived among the natives the old belief in the power of gods to whom the race used to make human sacrifices. Kukahiku fell forty-seven feet in the Bishop museum and died on an altar of a model of an ancient Helau temple devoted to human sacrifices.

It seems the young Hawaiian longed to go to sea and had made arrangements to ship on an American vessel, but his mother objected so strongly that the captain refused to accept the boy. Kukahiku was angry and, going home, he slapped her face and cursed her in the name of Kuhinu and other old Hawaiian gods. Then he apprenticed himself to a carpenter and was employed to make repairs on the Bishop museum.

He was assigned to fix up the glass roof of the Hawaiian hall, in which the model of the old temple of human sacrifice stands. He lost his balance and fell, striking the altar. His body actually took the position of those who were sacrificed, and the illusion was strengthened by his blood, which flowed from the altar. The natives recalled how he had cursed his mother and his death is believed to be a punishment for his impiety.—Honolulu Letter in New York Tribune.

She Was Hopeful.

A motherly-looking woman stood at the front gate as the itinerant peddler meandered along.

"Any parlor matches, lady?" he queried, as he paused to display his wares.

"Not yet," she answered, absently, "but three of my daughters have steady company, and I expect there will be something doing before spring."

Plea of Guilty.

"G'wan!" exclaimed Husky Henry. "Youse don't cut no ice."

"Dat's right, pard," replied Lazy Lew. "Cuttin' ice is too much like work fer me."

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1905.

Our coast side neighbors are once more stirred up over a coast side railroad. This time the S. P. Co. and the Western Pacific are credited with being behind the latest move. If true, the present prospect has something more substantial to rest upon than past excitements. Two railroad surveying parties are said to be in the field. A road on the coast from Santa Cruz to Colma would greatly aid in the development of a rich and magnificent section of California.

The Improvement Club organized by the ladies of this town should have the material as well as moral support of every citizen and property owner of South San Francisco. There is room everywhere for improvement. The streets need cleaning up. Grounds need adornment. One of the greatest nuisances and eyesores of this town is the rough, ragged, unseemly and dangerous wire and post fence, which can be found enclosing entire blocks in the very center of town. These fences enclose land used for cow pasture, and make the town look like a cattle ranch. They should be taken down and removed out of sight. Non-residents coming here to find their lots with a half-formed purpose of improving them find their lots fenced in with a band of cattle roaming over them, and go away filled with disgust.

We trust under the auspices and gentle but effective influence of the Ladies' Improvement Club the streets will be cleaned, the unsightly fences removed, green lawns grown in front of cozy cottages, and trees, shrubs and blooming plants everywhere adorn and beautify the grounds of our citizens.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

GIANT TRUSTS NATION'S PERIL.

Rider Haggard Predicts a Revolution in America Uuless They be Curbed.

Amity, Colo.—H. Rider Haggard, who is here as an envoy of the British Government, conducting an inspection of the Salvation Army colonies in America, said:

"I see nothing except revolution and ruin in this country if you do not curb your gigantic trusts. Prices have been elevated to the prohibitive point for all except the very rich and this will cause trouble unless a remedy is quickly and thoroughly applied.

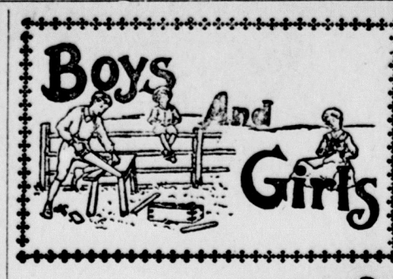
"Why, the bacon we eat in Amity costs more in Colorado, where it is made, than it does in England.

"I believe the colonization of city people on large tracts of land will solve the problem of high prices.

"The poor people who live in your big cities and those of Colorado get what we consider in England a good wage, but the cost of living is so high here that they have no conveniences, comfort or money. The poorer classes of people in England do not make as much money as in this country, but they live better."

Shoots Man Who Beat Him at Pool.

Portland, Or.—Because he had been beaten in a game of pool, it is alleged, James Candello shot and fatally wounded Pietro Tozzo near Third and Lincoln streets, in this city. Tozzo was shot through the right breast.



LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

Our Little Girl.

When I wear a ruffled apron, when my hair is smooth and neat,
And I take my little reader to the shady garden seat,
Perhaps my grandma sees me, and I know what she will say:
"My dear, you're so like Cousin Jane. She never cared to play."

Then when my papa comes home late—he has so much to do—
I put his slippers by the grate before his dinner's through.
He lifts me on his lap and says, in such a loving way,
"You're growing like Aunt Polly, child. I see it every day."

Sometimes I keep the cart too long, and race real hard with Sue,
And dig the sand-heap most all up—it's what I like to do.
Why, then, my little brother says, "I never thought before
You look most like that Simpson girl who used to live next door."

But when my mamma sits and sews, I get my hemming, too.
We rock and talk the longest time, the way the grown folks do.
I feel so happy when she smooths my very roundest curl,
And smiling, whispers, "Yes, just now you're mamma's lady girl."

Florrie's Little Garden.

Florrie was a litle girl 4 years old. She had heard her cousin Ethel tell that last spring she had planted seeds in her little garden and cared for her baby plants.

Florrie was very anxious to have her own little garden. Not wishing to wait until the spring, one day in February, finding herself alone in the sitting room, with her small toy shovel she dug up the earth in the big wooden box all around the large palm plant.

Calling to her grandma to bring the nasturtium seeds, she said: "Oh, grandma, dear, my little garden is ready. I have taken out all the sticks and stones, and made a nice, soft bed for my baby seeds."

With her fat, chubby fingers Florrie made a narrow furrow all around the big palm. Carefully putting one baby seed beside the other, she covered the furrow with soft, loose earth, and patted it gently with her little hand.

Every few days she gave her baby seeds water with a tiny watering can, for, she said, she knew they must be thirsty.

After waiting over two weeks, Florrie began to lose her patience. One night she whispered softly in her prayers: "Oh, dear God, do help my baby seeds to grow."

Next morning two tiny plants were just peeping out of a crack in the earth. They looked too sweet with their two small leaves still tightly folded. Florrie was very much worried over the big load of earth they had on their backs, and would gladly have taken it off, but grandma explained that it would kill them to do so.

In a few days rows of little yellowish green heads were peeping out. Soon the tightly closed leaves unfolded; then, as they grew larger, they all turned and seemed to look out of the window. Florrie thought they were very inquisitive little baby plants, until grandma explained they were only looking at the bright, warm sunshine.

Florrie called herself "the little gardener." She took good care of her baby plants, giving them water every few days.

Noticing that several did not grow as fast as others, she said: "Grandma, dear, I think this little plant is sick, and to cure it we must give it a few drops of castor oil, like Nellie gives my baby sister."

Standing on her tip-toes, Florrie was just able to reach up to the big wooden box, to kiss her litle plants good-morning and good-night.—New York Globe.

Lighting Smoke.

This very effective trick may be accomplished by means of a round or square pasteboard box, preferably a hat box. Shape the box into the form shown in the drawing, turning up the overlapping half of the top cover and cutting a large, round hole in the other half, which fits over the half box.

Now set a candle in the half box directly under the hole, light it and let it burn until it has a long snuff. Blow out the light, and you are ready to perform the trick.

Suddenly a flame is seen to creep down the wreath of smoke which is ascending from the long candle snuff up through the hole in the box lid.

HOW THE TRICK IS DONE.

The fire quickly reaches the candle snuff, and, as it touches it, lights the candle, much to the wonderment of the onlookers.

The secret of the trick is very simple. After you have stepped around to the rear of the box you manage to light a match, holding it below the table so that it will not be seen. At the proper time you bring the match in contact with the wreath of smoke ascending through the hole in the box lid. As the other half of the lid is turned up, it affords a screen, behind which you may apply the match unseen by those in front of the box.

The distance from the point in the smoke wreath when you touch the match to the tip of the candle snuff should not be more than four inches, as the smoke losses its density and thins out the higher it ascends.—People's Home Journal.

Got Value for Outlay.

Mamma—I gave you a nickel to be good yesterday, and to-day you are evidently trying to show how bad you can be.

Johnny—Yes, mamma; I want to prove to you that you got your money's worth yesterday. See?

Makes a Difference.

Teacher—Now, Harry, here is an example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be who was born in 1875?

Harry—It depends on whether the person is a man or a woman.

SAVED BY A WHISTLE.

The pure white color of the mountain sheep of Alaska makes him very conspicuous except when he is lying on a snow patch, and in the clear atmosphere of the Alaskan mountains one can see sheep for a long distance. Col. Cane, in "Summer and Fall in Western Alaska," tells of following a band of these mountain sheep over a desolate stretch of country, only to lose a shot at them through the approach of another enemy.

We had just arrived at the canyon and were still out of sight, when we saw the five big fellows leisurely crossing by a narrow sheep trail some distance below us. They did not go far, but lay down on the opposite slope on a spot from which we were full in sight, but where they could be easily got at once we could get into the ravine among the broken ground.

To do this, however, required very careful crawling in full view, over absolutely broken ground, consisting of a steep slope of shale; and the only way to reach a practicable path into the canyon was by descending until we were in full view of all the rest of the sheep, which were lying about in groups on a flat plateau.

We had very nearly got to a position of safety, and were lying perfectly motionless, looking at the sheep below us through the glass, and also watching the antics of several large gray marmots which were feeding about among them, when a catastrophe occurred. The marmots all of a sudden began, each and all, to whistle for all they were worth, and to bolt frantically for their holes.

In a second every sheep was on its legs, and our five patriarchs, after standing a moment in indecision, bolted as hard as they could go, and in less time than it takes to write it not a sheep was in sight.

I felt quite certain that we were not the cause of this stampede; indeed, the sheep seemed quite unsuspicious until disturbed by the marmots, and I could not make it out at all until I chanced to look upward, when I saw two fine golden eagles sailing overhead, evidently beating for game. This must have frightened the marmots, and perhaps the ewes also had fears for the safety of their lambs.

Too Difficult.

In a Pennsylvania town where the Friends abound a prim old Quaker spinster one day attended the marriage of her grandnephew, a young person who had in the course of his twenty-one years received much needed discipline at her hands.

The old lady was at her best on this festive occasion, and at a pause in the wedding breakfast her young relative looked over at her with a beguiling smile.

"Tell us why thee never married, Aunt Patience," he said, teasingly.

"That is soon told, William," said the old Quakeress, calmly. "It was because I was not as easy pleased as thy wife was."

An Indulgent Parent.

"I suppose," said the village grocer, "that you are going to give your son a liberal education?"

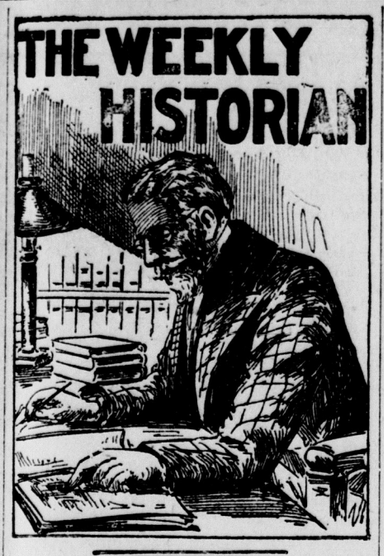
"Yew bet I be," replied Farmer Hayrix. "Why, blame it all, I've 'lowed him a quarter a week jist fer spendin' money alone, since he's been off t' school, by grass!"—Detroit Tribune.

In a Minor Key.

Mayme—Where did Ethyl get acquainted with the man she is going marry?

Edyth—They sang in the same church choir, I believe.

Mayme—Oh, then it was what one might call a chants acquaintance.



One Hundred Years Ago.

The first Trappist monks arrived in Lexington, Ky.

William Hull was appointed the first governor of Michigan.

Twelve ships of the line were completed in Spain for sea duty.

Napoleon started on his second journey across the Alps into Italy. War was inevitable, and Bonaparte's policy was to strike the first blow.

Commodore Preble, who so gallantly commanded the American fleet at Tripoli, arrived in New York.

French troops began the march against the city of San Domingo.

Italian ports were ordered closed to English ships.

General William Eaton, who had been with Commodore Barron at the bombardment of Tripoli, marched his men to Cairo, where he swept all before him and collected troops, camels, and stores for his journey across the Libyan desert for Derne, and raised the American flag over that city.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Grants of land were being made in India to Europeans who would settle in the country.

The Russian government decreed that all Jesuits entering the country were to be seized and sent to Siberia.

An extensive scheme of forgery was detected in Bengal, India.

A great fire occurred at Bergen, Norway, and 200 houses were destroyed.

Civil was was raging in Venezuela.

The first one cent daily newspaper in the United States was issued in Philadelphia.

Great freshets caused the river Danube to rise over twenty-three feet, causing much damage to property.

It was announced that the white and Hottentot population at the Cape of Good Hope had doubled in twenty-five years, the slave population remaining stationary.

Fifty Years Ago.

Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia, died, aged 59 years.

Several men were killed in a riot in a saloon in New York City.

The House passed a bill reducing the duties on imported goods.

The Russians, after a battle of three hours, were driven back from the French lines to Sevastopol.

Executions occurred almost daily in Hungary, the country having been in an unsettled state since a war with Austria.

One hundred and fifty thousand persons were out of employment in Liverpool.

The sword worn by General Jackson was presented to Congress.

The Calcutta railroad opened for passenger traffic.

Forty Years Ago.

Gold dropped to 199½ in New York, a fall of five points, on the news of the Wilmington occupation.

It was reported that Lee had gone South to operate against Sherman, leaving Joe Johnson in command at Richmond.

Governor Vance, of North Carolina, issued a war proclamation "that the struggle for freedom shall never be given up.'

The $600,000,000 loan bill passed the United States Senate.

President Lincoln signed the law prohibiting officers or attaches of the army or navy from interfering with the elections in the several States.

Much excitement was caused in the North by reports that Lee's army was preparing to evacuate Richmond.

Thirty Years Ago.

London reported that European troops had been withdrawn from Yokohama.

French correspondence to American newspapers declared that the prospect of a constitutional government in France was imminent.

The presidential electors bill, providing that no State could be disfranchised without the joint approval of both houses, passed the Senate.

The force bill was being fought over in the House, the habeas corpus clause being especially condemned by Republicans.

The United States Senate passed the civil rights bill and the House approved the force bill.

The House adopted the so-called "Louisiana compromise' resolutions.

The United States Senate passed Colorado and New Mexico annexation bills, with amendments conditioning their effect.

Twenty Years Ago.

President-elect Cleveland and party unostentatiously left Albany for Washington.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

How It Happened.

Greeting—I understand Gotrox lowered the record with his automobile.

Wiserly—Well, not exactly. He lowered it with his money.

Greeting—How's that?

Wiserly—He bribed the recorder.

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protcet and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Advertise.

Avoid a quarrel.

Take your home paper.

You will find work if you look for it.

Idlers and gossipers sooner or later come to grief.

A gadder and galloper cannot be a good housekeeper.

Mrs. C. W. Davis has leased the Indergand property on Baden avenue.

F. O. Eden has moved to San Francisco, where he will reside in the future.

Ed Fesl has rented the Kluegle cottage, corner Grand and Maple avenues.

The Sylvia building on Grand avenue is completed and ready for occupancy.

The painters have completed work on the Harrington Building on San Bruno avenue.

C. E. Dean is carrying his right arm in a sling, the result of a runaway Wednesday afternoon.

C. E. Stahl has purchased lot 8 of block 94 and will improve same with a residence at an early date.

C. W. Davis has rented the Indergand Building on San Bruno avenue, formerly occupied by T. Berlinger.

At the school election held a week ago Friday Mr. Robert Britton was chosen trustee by a unanimous vote.

Mrs. G. E. Mills of Volta, Cal., spent the fore part of the week here visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Akins.

All are invited to attend the Pocahontas social at Butchers' Hall Monday evening, April 17th. Admission, 10 cents.

The clam diggers got into Court on criminal complaint Tuesday, but were bundled out and advised to try the civil process.

Mrs. E. R. Paige had charge of the classes formerly under the supervision of Miss Bonnie Wheeler at the public school the past week.

Mr. Frank Martin has made an improvement to his store building in the way of an awning in front of Rosenberg's merchant tailor establishment.

Posters are out announcing a grand ball at Armour Pavilion, Saturday evening, April 29th, given under the auspices of the South City Athletic Club.

The athletic entertainment to be given by the South City Athletic Club tonight at their club rooms will prove to be one of the main events of the month.

Teddy Berlinger has resigned his position with Rogers & Hawes and accepted a place at Home of Peace Cemetery, to which latter vicinity he has removed.

A fellow named Timothy Murphy got six months on the 11th for defrauding a hotel keeper, to-wit, beating D. McSweeney of the Grand Hotel out of a board bill.

A large delegation of our citizens went down to San Mateo Thursday to attend the laying of the cornerstone of the new Methodist Episcopal church at that place.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

E. D. Weigle has been transferred from Grace Mission at this place to Trinity Mission in the city of San Francisco, and Mr. H. F. Davis of San Francisco, assistant secretary of the Olympic Club, will succeed Mr. Weigle in charge of Grace Mission.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

A very pleasant surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. A. Neugebauer at their residence on Grand avenue on Saturday last by their old friends and neighbors, to welcome the worthy couple upon their return from San Francisco to reside here and reoccupy their old home.

Fire Chief Carroll had the boys out for a drill Wednesday evening. In the future the company will drill every Tuesday and Thursday evening, commencing at 7 o'clock. Carroll says he has the material in this town and will soon have his hose company up to the standard.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Tuesday our W. J. Martin, with General Manager Chapman of the United Railroads and others, in two automobiles, made a tour of the Bay Shore road, our water front, and wound up by climbing the hills via Jersey Farm to San Pedro valley and thence to Joe Debenedetti's place at Halfmoon Bay and back by Crystal lake to San Francisco. The trip was the first one by automobile over the above described route, which for a part of the way would be difficult for a pack pony or even a goat.

TO LET.

A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice. tf

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING, S. S. F. R. R. AND P. CO.

The second annual meeting of the stockholders of the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company was held in the company's office in the Rialto Building, San Francisco, last Wednesday. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: W. J. Martin, President; Wm. M. Abbott, Vice-President; J. R. Sloan, Secretary; Geo. E. Starr, Treasurer; Chas. P. Gale, Director, and L. E. W. Pioda, Director.

DEATH OF HENRY MICHENFELDER.

On Tuesday, April 4th, the people of this town were shocked to learn that their old fellow townsman, Henry Michenfelder, had been stricken down suddenly in his place of business at 617 Sacramento street, San Francisco, and lay in a dying condition. On Saturday morning, April 8th, without regaining consciousness, Henry Michenfelder passed from pain to peace and from this earth to the great hereafter.

Henry Michenfelder was a native of Germany, and at the time of his death aged 47 years 2 months and 23 days. He was a pioneer of this town, where he built and opened the Armour Hotel in the spring of 1892, and which he successfully conducted for nearly ten years. He also built the Armour Pavilion and recently a very handsome tenement flat building at the corner of Grand and Maple avenues.

Some three years ago he leased his hotel, bakery and pavilion property and removed to the city of San Francisco and engaged in the saloon business.

He was a man of great energy and good business ability, and above all a man of integrity, whose word was his bond.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, April 11th, from his late residence, No. 620 Sacramento street, thence to St. Boniface Church, Golden Gate avenue, where a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

He leaves to mourn his loss his beloved wife, Amelia Michenfelder, and an only sister, Mrs. Danz of San Francisco.

VIRGIL BIANCHI.

Another citizen gone. Another gap in the ranks of our business men. The pioneer Italian wine merchant of our town has crossed the dark river.

Virgil Bianchi, a native of Italy, aged 49 years 5 months and 19 days, departed this life April 10, 1905, at the German Hospital in San Francisco. The funeral was held April 13th at Appolo Hall, No. 810 Pacific street, San Francisco, under the auspices of Roman Lodge No. 147, Knights of Pythias. Interment was in the Italian Cemetery near Colma. A large number of our citizens attended the funeral.

The deceased conducted for many years a wholesale and retail wine house in this town and made many strong friends among our citizens of all nationalities. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, a son and a daughter. The family have the sympathy of this entire community.

SCHOOL MEETING.

On Saturday evening last our citizens held a meeting at the call of the School Trustees in the Courtroom. This meeting, like the first one, was marked by the absence of those most vitally interested in the school. The attendance was so slight that there was plenty of room and to spare in the little courtroom. The general and almost unanimous opinion of those present favored another site and school building near the business part of town. After a very full discussion, it was voted as the sense of the meeting that the School Trustees be requested to take the entire matter into their own hands to ascertain prices of lots suitable for a schoolhouse site, to select the site, to determine the amount of bonds to be voted upon and to take all the necessary steps to provide an additional site and school building at the earliest date practicable.

BEAUTY AND STRENGTH.

Are desirable. You are strong and vigorous when your blood is pure. Many—nay, most—women, fail to properly digest their food, and so become pale, sallow, thin and weak, while the brightness, freshness and beauty of the skin and complexion, depart. Remedy this unpleasant evil by eating nourishing food, and taking a small dose of Herbine after each meal, to digest what you have eaten. 50c at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

IMPROVEMENT CLUB.

A meeting was held at Guild Hall Wednesday afternoon by the women of South San Francisco for the purpose of organizing an improvement Clnb, the object being to improve the general appearance and condition of the town.

In order to accomplish this purpose they request the co-operation of the property owners and residents.

Mrs. Plymire was elected Chairman of the meeting.

Mrs. Carr of Seattle, who has had much experience in organizations of this sort, gave a very interesting address. She spoke at length of the many things that have been accomplished in other towns through the efforts of Improvement Clubs.

After the address a general discussion followed and those present decided to organize at once. The organization is to be known as the Women's Improvement Club of South San Francisco.

The following were elected officers: Mrs. W. J. Martin, President; Mrs. J. Eikerenkotter, Vice-President; Mrs. R. K. Patchell, Treasurer; Mrs. A. Hynding, Secretary; Executive Committee, Mrs. H. G. Plymire (Chairman), Mrs. L. Ripley, Mrs. J. O. Snyder, Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Mrs. J. P. Frost.

It was decided to ask all residents of the town to become members of the club.

In order to provide funds with which to carry on the work, it was decided to ask an initiation fee of twenty-five cents and one dollar a year dues, payable quarterly.

The charter will be open for one month and all those desiring to become charter members will please be present at the next meeting, which will be held at the Guild Hall Wednesday, April 19, 1905, at 2 p. m.

HERBINE CURES.

Fever and Ague. A dose will usually stop a chill, a continuance always cures. Mrs. Wm. M. Stroud, Midlothian, Texas, May 31, 1899, writes: "We have used Herbine in our family for eight years, and found it the best medicine we have ever used, for la grippe, bilious fever and malaria." 50c at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

VOTE OF THANKS.

Headquarters Fourth of July Committee, 1905.
San Mateo, Cal., April 8, 1905.
E. E. Cunningham, Editor The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sir:—We are in receipt of your greatly appreciated favor of the 31st of March offering the columns of your paper gratis to the above committee, and at a meeting held on the 5th inst. you were tendered a vote of thanks unanimously by the committee for your courtesy. We will take advantage of your kind offer. Thanking you again, we remain yours heartily,

FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE,
Per W. G. Loveland, Secretary.

SAVED THE LOVED ONES.

Mrs. Mary A. Vliet, Newcastle, Colo., writes: "I believe Ballard's Horehound Syrup is superior to any other cough medicine, and will do all that is claimed for it, and it is so pleasant to take. My little girl wants to take it when she has no need for it." Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the great cure for all pulmonary ailments. 25c, 50c and $1.00 at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

LOST

A black cocker spaniel bitch. Reward paid for return of same to
C. T. CONNELLY.

WALKS WITHOUT CRUTCHES.

"I was afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed. C. Nud, Iowaville, Sedgwick Co., Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain. I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons, all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm." 25c, 50c and $1.00 at W. W. Ayres' Drug Store.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The April water rate must be paid on or before the last day of April. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of May and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

FOR SALE.

Patent Redwood Tank, capacity 6500 gallons. Inquire of M. B. Kellog.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Spain Wants Our Wheat.

Washington.—The State Department has received the following cablegram from American Consul Hirsch at Malaga, Spain: "Wheat has been reduced 50 per cent on account of the crop. Advise sellers American wheat in great demand."

Save Your Eyes

Don't put off wearing glasses until your eyesight is ruined. For from one dollar up our expert optician can fit you with glasses that will promptly relieve your aching eyes and not only enable you to see better, but make you feel brighter and look better.
Repairing of all kinds.

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Express AND Delivery
Light hauling promptly attended to. Connections made with all trains.
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MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Offered freely. Market declining and prices now lower.

SHEEP and LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs in adequate supply. Prices steady on sheep; declining on lambs.

HOGS—Not plentiful, in good demand, market strong.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 7@7½c; 2nd quality, 6½@7c; Thin Steers, 5½@6c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 5¼@5¾c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 4¾@5¼c; third Quality, 4@4½c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs, 5½@5¾c; over 275 to 350 lbs, 5¼@5½c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5½c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, unshorn, 4 @4¼; No. 1 Ewes, unshorn, 3½@3¾c; shorn sheep, ½@¾c less; Suckling Lambs, $2.50 @$2.75 per head, or 5@5½c gross weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4¼@4¾c; over 250 lbs, 3¾@4¼c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market lower on all grades —First quality steers, 6@6¼c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality 5@5½c; thin steers, 4½@5c; first quality cows and heifers, 5@5½c; second quality, 5c; third quality, 4@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 5½@6½c; medium, 6½@7c; small, good, 7@7½c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6½@7c; light, 7@7½c; Heavy Ewes, 5½@6c; Light Ewes, 6@6½c; Suckling Lambs, 10 @ 11.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS — Hams, 11¾@12½c; picnic hams, 8c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17½c; skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14½c; light S. C. bacon, 14c; med. bacon. clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½c; clear, light bacon, 12½c; clear ex. light bacon, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $12.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.25; Family Beef, bbl, $11.50; hf-bbl, $6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 9½c; do, Bellies, 10½c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	5¾	6	6	6¼	6½	6⅝
Cal. pure	9	9¼	9¼	9⅜	9¾	9⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.40; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s .... ; 1s, ...

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—

Tierces—about 50 gallons		$ .40	gallon
5 gallon tins—1 per case		.45	"
1 " "	10 " "	.60	"
½ " "	20 " "	.65	"
Quart Bottles	12 " "	1.85	dozen
Pint "	24 " "	.85	"
½ pint "	36 " "	.65	"

W. J. Quinn & Robert Hurley
House and Sign Painters
Paper hangers and Decorators
WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED
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This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
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Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES
Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

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Sanitary Plumber and Gas Fitter
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.
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SURGEON, W. M. CO.
OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

SAN MATEO BANK
San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	2,500.00

OFFICERS:—J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:—J. J. Fagan, E. A. Husing, Robert Wisnom, J. H. Coleman, A. P. Giannini, Andrea Sbarboro, Geo. W. Dickie.

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Fine Tailoring
Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes
An Elegant Line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes.
Notions, Eye Glasses, Stationery, Trunks, Etc.
Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery. Also a Complete Line of Ready Made Clothing. All Goods Sold at City Prices.
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EAST In Winter
You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.
Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
via the
Ogden Short Line
or the
Sunset Border Route
through New Orleans.
No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent
G. W. HOLSTON, Agent
or write
PAUL SHOUP, D. F. & P. A.,
16 South First St., San Jose, Cal.

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Building and Loan Association.
Assets, - - - $175,000.00.
Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.
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BREWERIES
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$1.50 per Year.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

"Not his the loss, but the country's," Gen. Sherman wrote to Gen. Thomas in announcing the death of James Birdseye McPherson, the hero of Vicksburg, just outside of Atlanta, "and the army will mourn his death and cherish his memory as that of one who, though comparatively young, had risen by his merit and ability to command one of the best armies which the nation has called into existence to defend its honor and integrity. History tells us of few who so blended the grace and gentleness of the friend with the dignity, courage, faithfulness and manliness of the soldier, and his public enemies—even the men who directed the fatal shot—never spoke of him without expressions of marked respect. Those whom he commanded loved him to idolatry, and I, his associate and commander, fail in words adequate to express my opinion of his great worth."

J. B. M'PHERSON.

McPherson never lost a battle. His own lofty courage inspired his men to deeds of unprecedented daring. He himself set an example of determination. He was always so willing to sacrifice his own personal happiness for the claims of duty that his soldiers felt that they could do no less than he. He did everything with a view to the interests of the government.

In the numerous temptations to engage in speculation during his service he remained incorruptible. He was never conscious of the presence of danger. His life was his country's, and not his own. His death was the death of a great soldier and a true American.

DANCES OF THE CORA INDIANS.

Ceremonies in Spring Following a Long Fast.

In the spring of the year the Cora assemble in their mitote or dancing place on five consecutive Wednesdays, says a writer in the Southern Workman. An old woman has charge of a large sacred ground bowl, called "Mother," and decorated inside and out with numerous strings of vari-colored beads. There are some wads of cotton in the bowl, and under them lie two carved stone figures of great antiquity.

Every person arriving places a flower in the bowl on the cotton, until it is completely filled with gorgeous tropical blossoms. Soon after sunset the ceremonies commence with a long prayer to the morning star, the tutelar genius of the Cora, who is invited to come and to bring with him all the other gods. When the dance begins, after nightfull, the principal singer accompanies himself on the musical bow. This is the only musical instrument of the Cora.

They dance in a sort of quick two-step, and every time a dancer arrives in front of the altar he turns twice sharply around. Of course, each man dances for himself, one behind another.

Just before dawn, when the morning star is brightest, the ceremonies are concluded with fervent prayers. Then a bowl is brought to the officiating leader in the singing. This bowl contains water from a sacred lake in Cora land, and, dipping a red orchid into the sacred water, he sprinkles the water over the "Mother" bowl, over the ears of seed corn to be used for the spring planting, and over all the people, and the food the women have prepared for the feast to be held after the dancing and other ceremonies are over. This sprinkling symbolizes the refreshing dew which the morning star sends to earth to delight everything living. By the time the sun is up, everything is over and the Cora are allowed to end the long fast which precedes every dance of this character, and restore themselves with the good things their women have prepared for them.

The Prisoner's Advantage.

The man up for larceny had admitted his guilt when apprehended, but at the trial, the Green Bag says, his youthful counsel defended him with great obstinacy and unnecessary brilliancy.

"Gentlemen," said the judge, regarding the jury with a benevolent smile, "the prisoner says he is guilty. His counsel says he is not. You must decide between them."

Then, after an effective pause, the judge added, "There is one thing to remember, gentlemen. The prisoner was there and his counsel wasn't."

Too Deep for Him.

Customer—Have you a parrot that you can recommend to be a good talker?

Dealer—Yes, sir. Here is one that was the sole companion of a Boston lady for three years.

Customer—I don't think it would suit.

Dealer—Why not, sir? It is the best talker I have in the place.

Customer—Oh, I don't doubt that; but I haven't time to consult a dictionary every time it speaks.

Men make themselves ridiculous by claiming to be what they are not.

NOTED COMPOSER NOW PAUPER.

Musician Who Played for Kings Is in the Poorhouse.

"Leo Wheat in the poorhouse!"

Together with a motley crowd, hopeless specimens of humanity, the once noted musician and composer, associate of Sir Arthur Sullivan and Paderewski, scion of a southern family, says a Baltimore correspondent of the New York World, was rattled off to Bayview—the last refuge of the homeless and friendless.

Leo Wheat had been arrested the night before for assaulting a man on the street with a cane. He was in liquor at the time. The musician was walking along the street, a picturesque figure with his old gray felt hat pulled carelessly over his eyes, his clothes in disorder and a bright red carnation in his buttonhole. Taking offense at the way a passer-by looked at him, the "Old Johnny Reb," as he calls himself, raised his cane and brought it down on the shoulders of the surprised citizen, and the old man was haled to the station house.

Here Mr. Wheat explained that he had been to a concert and to the exhilaration of the music he had added that of liquor, so that he did not know what he was doing. When his victim learned who his assailant was he refused to prosecute. Then the old musician, broken in health and purse, asked the magistrate to commit him to Bayview. Justice Grannan granted his plea and he sank wearily upon the wooden bench.

Soon his drooping spirits revived and while waiting for the prison van the professor entertained his friends upon the old piano in the station house. Police Lieutenant Cole had been asked if the old man could harm the instrument and had laughingly replied that he couldn't hurt it if he played "it with his feet." Mr. Wheat turned the cover down with all the gentleness with which he might have treated the finest piano made.

Slowly at first, and with little animation he played the old airs. He livened up considerably on "Dixie," making the "Away, Away, Away Down South in Dixie" echo and re-echo through the station house. He talked of Fort McHenry when he played "The Star-Spangled Banner"; and he tried to sing when in some truant fancy his hands wandered into the strains of the Doxology. But when he struck his own "Cradle" song, which he told his hearers was the best thing he ever wrote, he began to interpolate remarks of his own in his playing.

"Now," he said, "now she's putting the baby in the cradle. Sh! Quiet! Now she's singing to it—softly, slowly. Now, she's rocking the cradle with her foot—a little woman's foot. Now she's sewing, sewing." The old musician took his hands from the keys for a minute and bent them as if using the needle.

When he ceased playing he was asked many questions, and to one of them he replied: "You ask me if I have not played for royalty. Yes, for Albert Edward, I played twice; once in '55 and again in '66. I have played for Emperor Frederick of Germany and for the Emperor of Austria. Paderewski I met in Poland. He was then a young man and requested me to give him what we call 'listing lessons.'"

Leo Wheat was born near Richmond and early manifested an unusual talent for music. He went to Europe and studied there for two years, forming a close friendship with Sir Arthur Sullivan. On his return to America he was considered to be among the foremost pianists in this country. He has been organist in many large churches in both northern and southern cities, and has played as premier soloist in many a concert. He is a brother of Col. Roderan Wheat, of the noted Louisiana Tigers, and himself served in the Confederate army on the staff of Gen. Lee. He is a widower, but has several grown children in Virgina.

"An Illegible Hand"

"There is no excuse for illegible handwriting," says a lady journalist. "A typewriter is one cure for illegibility; care is another cure; and a third cure has been devised by a friend of mine. A woman had bothered her with a number of illegible notes, and, finally, when one came that was unusually hard to read, my friend sat down and wrote in answer to it, 'I take great pleasure in accepting your kind invitation to dinner to-morrow evening at six-thirty.' This brought a quick message through the telephone. 'My note asked you to subscribe to our winter evenings fund,' the woman said. 'It was not a dinner invitation.' 'You wrote so badly,' said my friend, 'that I read it as an invitation.' 'I'll be more careful in the future,' replied the woman. Since that time I understand her writing has been legible enough."

Real Nerve.

Blinkers—Could you lend me your racing auto for the afternoon, old chap?

Tooter—Why—er—yes.

Blinkers—Thanks awfully. And say—er—could you lend me the price of a couple of fines or so?—Puck.

The Cynic.

"Let me see, a cynic is a man who is tired of the world, is he not?" the young student of language asked.

"No, no, my child," replied the knowing tutor. "A cynic is a man of whom the world is tired."—Pick-Me-Up.

What They Seek Here.

'What is the chief product of the United States?" asked the teacher in a European school.

And without hesitation the bright pupil replied:

"Money."—Washington Star.

Some men get good only when they get too old to be bad.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis' first novel, "The Quest of John Chapman," has gone promptly into its second large edition. Especially throughout the Middle West the book has been welcomed and sold.

"The Haunted Temple and Other Poems" is the title of a new volume by Edward Doyle, "the Blind Poet of Harlem." Mr. Doyle's previous work has been praised by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Charles Eliot Norton, Edwin Markham, and Louise Imogen Guiney.

Prof. William Cleaver Wilkinson of the University of Chicago will publish a work entitled "Modern Masters of Pulpit Discourse." It will contain appreciations and criticisms of many of the greatest preachers in America and England, with descriptions of the pulpit methods and personal qualities of such men as Beecher, Liddon and Phillips Brooks.

Booker T. Washington's "Up from Slavery" is to be published in Chinese this year. Cheng Han, the Chinese translator, has written the American publishers that he had managed to get the illustrations to be used in the Russian edition, which is now ready to be brought out. "Up from Slavery" has been published in Germany, East India, Holland, Spain, Poland, England, Norway and France.

Gertrude Atherton's new book, "The Bell in the Fog," is dedicated to "The Master, Henry James," which is certainly a case of thrusting greatness upon a man. The title story is evidently written about Mr. James, since Mrs. Atherton describes the hero as possessing "a following which was not large, but was very distinguished," and adds that not to understand and admire his work was "deliberately to relegate one's self to the ranks."

Samuel M. Gardenhire, author of "The Silence of Mrs. Harrold," which the Harpers have just published, was born in Fayette, Mo., in 1855. He was educated in the public schools of St. Louis and in Central College, Missouri, and in 1876 began the practice of law. Four years later he went to Kansas and became secretary to the governor of the State. After several years of active political and journalistic life, during which he established and conducted an afternoon newspaper, and later became a member for a term in the Kansas Legislature, Mr. Gardenhire went abroad and devoted two years to extensive travel. For the past ten years he has practiced law in New York, and in intervals of that work has contributed frequently to the magazines.

The entrance of "Mrs." Booth Tarkington into the field of writing emphasizes the fact of the growing number of women who now write, using their husbands' names as the signature of their literary productions. Somehow one never thinks of Mrs. Robert Browning as a poet, but one never hears of Mrs. Humphry Ward as Mary Augusta Ward. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, Mrs. Alec Tweedie, Mrs. John D. Hammond. Mrs. Alfred Ely, who formerly wrote under the name of Helena Rutherford, and several others are writing over their husbands' signatures. On the other hand, Mrs. Edward Wharton uses the combination of Edith Wharton, and Mrs. George C. Riggs uses the old signature, familiar and beloved to children and grown-ups, Kate Douglas Wiggin.

Robert Bridges calls attention, in a recent article, to the fact that nearly all the serials announced for the current year by the leading magazines have been written by women. Margaret Sherwood and Mary Austin figure in the Atlantic Monthly; Mrs. Humphry Ward, Alice Hegan Rice and Kate Douglas Wiggin in the Century; Mrs. Ward's present serial continues in Harper's Magazine, while Scribner's begins a long story by Edith Wharton. Mr. Bridges believes that if women writers have now "attained their share of the plums and a few more," this is purely for reasons of merit. "If the women have come into their kingdom," he says, "it is because of intelligent and persistent work added to natural aptitude." And that is the only royal road for any writer, man or woman.

Turn About.

Van X.—My wife has taken a fancy of overrunning her allowance and having the bills sent to my office. I wish I knew how to break her of it."

De Q.—Do as I did; buy a lot of things for yourself and have them sent C. O. D. when she's at home and you're out. By the time she's paid the bills a few times she'll be willing to stop and call it even.—Detroit Free Press.

Inspiration.

Gray has just penned the line: "Homeward the plowman plods his weary way," when the voice of his wife was heard::

"Thomas, go fetch me up a scuttle of coal from the cellar."

Gray was in fine mettle to complete the poem after he'd cooled off.—Yonkers Statesman.

Neglected rents come in a man's clothes when he is a father, and when he becomes a grandfather, the rents become grandparents, too.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Where History Does Not Repeat Itself.

CONTRASTS between French and Russian revolutionary conditions are as noteworthy as the striking parallels of the two upheavals. One vast dissimilarity, palpable enough, is in the relative position of the two nations in struggles against foreign foes.

While the French were having their Feast of Pikes, were tearing down their Bastile, were stringing up officials to the lanterne, were fighting out bloody debates in States-General and National Assembly, were running Paris with a Committee of Safety, were reveling in September massacre and reign of Terror, were cutting off King Louis' head and those of the aristocracy, the troops of France were carrying the tri-color to victory against the allies. Before the regicide France was driving back the Duke of Brunswick and other commanders of the syndicate of kings. On the day after the guillotine lopped off the French ruler's head Danton said: "The coalized kings threaten us: we hurl at their feet, as gage of battle, the head of a king!" France was sturdy and patriotic in the fight against the foreign foe.

On the other hand, see what is Russia's plight! Humiliation heaped on humiliation! A foreign war utterly barren of victory; a war ruinously expensive. While million after million of roubles is flung into the bottomless war chest, the people at home are without food. Each workman carries on his back not one soldier, but the weight of a score, starving the while. Not a spark of patriotism can be kindled. Not a ray of hope streaks the utter blackness of the perspective to the Far Eastward.

In its likeness to the French Revolution the Russian Revolution is rich in promise to the Russian masses. In its soldiers who will not shoot, barricaded streets, Jacobinism, improvisation of firearms, pamphleteering, lack of bread, vacillating ruler, rotten bureaucracy, loot of shops, patrollotism and in a hundred other resemblances the rising has all the components of the French insurrection. In the aspects wherein the present case differs most from the one of ever a century ago are seen the greatest powers for the destruction of the Russian Empire.—New York Press.

The Reign of High Prices.

THE problem of living is becoming every day more and more intense for the man who receives a stated salary. The purchasing power of money is constanly becoming less. The dollar will not go as far to-day as it did a few years ago, and the dollars are just as difficult to obtain as ever.

There must be an end some time to this constant increase in the prices charged for the necessaries of life. Either the cost must bear some relation to the purchaser's ability to pay or else the latter must do without the desired article. As the situation now stands, the rise in prices is arbitrary, fixed by some unknown and unreachable authority, and has no apparent foundation. Every time the housewife nowadays visits the meat shop or grocery store she is confronted by another increase in the cost of things. Expostulation and protest are of no avail. She must meet the alternative of paying the price or going without. Flour, butter, eggs, canned goods, even vegetables, are all costing more now than they did a year ago. In the face of this constant advance, the head of the family is helpless. The extortion must be met, even though it means deprivation of the little comforts and pleasures which formerly the surplus of the salary provided.

It is an important question, however, to know when the era of high prices will end. It cannot go on indefinitely. There will come a time when the burden will be greater than the people can bear, and they will bring about a reckoning. If the increased cost of living is due to monopolies or trusts, some way will be found to break down their power of controlling the output of the necessaries of life. If the individual is made to suffer because some capitalists can buy up and store all the eggs in the market, as is said to be the case in Chicago, then some legislation ought to be devised which would place wholesale robbery of the people in the catalogue of major crimes.

There would be no complaint if the salaries increased in proportion to the cost of living. On the contrary, they have an unfortunate and disagreeable habit of remaining stationary. The problem is, therefore, a serious one; and while investigations are the order of the day, it might be worth while to inquire into the causes which are now adding to the housewife's existence a multitude of financial cares. The effort to make both ends meet was never an easy one, but for some reason, which nobody seems able to fathom, it is more difficult to-day than ever before.—Washington Post.

Our Army Doctors Shamed.

THE small mortality in Japanese camps and hospitals puts to shame the medical science of Western armies. The report of the mortality in General Oku's army for seven and one-half months of the severest campaigning shows 24,642 cases of disease and but forty deaths! Only 193 men had typhoid fever, and there were but 342 cases of dysentery. This quite astonishing record seems to indicate that the sanitarians and medical men in the Japanese army take their duties seriously and understand that it is their business not only to cure but to prevent disease by instructing the men in personal hygiene and by looking after the purity of their water supply and food. The contrast between our achievement and that of the Japanese suggests that our neglectful method, or want of method, must be revolutionized. The teachings of science, which we understand well enough, must obtain actual application. "In 1898," says American Medicine, "for about the same length of time the United States put about 275,000 men in the field, and the deaths were 4,965, most of them in peaceful camps and hospitals within our own territory. If Oku's army was only half as large as ours, the figures would still speak loudly for the foresight and medical skill of the Japanese. This marvelous saving of human life is due to the thoroughgoing precautions of the Japanese government and its medical officers to prevent disease in the army. We Americans are by no means the only nation needing to have the lesson brought home. The English and French armies are in the same sad plight, and to a lesser degree the German. We have allowed the half-scorned 'yellow man' to surpass us in military hygiene and medicine, and the lesson should not go unheeded." It will no longer be permissible to let men die like flies in camp and hospital under the impression that a large mortality is inevitable. It may be argued, of course, that the Japanese, having better constitutions than Westerners have and using simpler and more wholesome foods, may be expected to meet hard conditions of living with greater success. This may be true to a certain extent. But it is a lesson of the Jap mortality record that the time now given by us to fancy drill would be much better employed in teaching the rank and file practical hygiene. A new conception of the army doctor's role is also required.—Baltimore American.

Why the Sky Is Blue.

THE sky has long been a puzzle to physicists. There are two mysteries to explain about it—its reflection of light and its color. The old view was that the blue of the sky was due simply to atmospheric oxygen. Oxygen has a faint blue tint, and the idea was that several miles of the gas, even when diluted as it is in the air, would have a bright blue color.

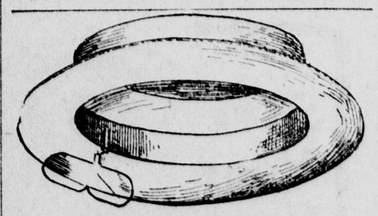
But this did not account for the immense illumination of the sky, and of recent years Tyndall's "dust theory," or some modification of it, has been generally accepted. This regards the blue color as an optical effect, like the color of very thin smoke, due to excessively fine particles floating in the air, which would also account for the large proportion of reflected light from the sky.

Recent calculations by Prof. Spring, of Liege, Belgium, however, indicate that the dust in the air is not sufficient in amount nor finely enough divided to support this explanation, and he rejects it for this and other reasons. He has gone back to the old oxygen theory, and accounts for the general illumination of the sky on the hypothesis, first advanced by Hagenbach, that intermingled layers of different density in the atmosphere give it the power of reflecting light.—Chicago Journal.

TO SAVE THE EYES.

Attachment for the Hat to Ward Off the Sun's Glare.

Some inventions are interesting by reason of their obvious impracticability, others by reason of their obvious simplicity, and yet others by reason of their obvious originality. It must be rather refreshing to the jaded Patent Office Examiner, dulled with continual drawing of distinctions without differences, and worn out with interferences, to read a patent that is ingenious on its face and with all the earmarks of novelty. It is in this latter class that the eye shield here illustrated naturally falls. It certainly represents a departure from established conceptions of an eye shield. Moreover, it hails from the South, which is also in its favor, as that is a land where the Patent Office finds least support. The combination is self-evident and needs but few words of explanation. Inside of the hat, on the leather sweatband, there is a perforated metal plate, which permits of a wide range of adjustment in the shields, which are supported therefrom to conform to varying conditions of use. The shields, which may be of any desired design, are suspended from this plate by means of a hooked member.



NEW FEATURE ON THE HAT.

The Contented Burglar.

Visitor—Don't you get awfully tired standing there making shoes all day and never being allowed to talk?

Convict—I don't mind it myself. But it's pretty hard on the female shoplifters in the next building. They are not allowed to even utter a verbal complaint while I turn out fifty pairs of these kicks per day.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Every lie you utter goes around ringing a bell to put people next.

"Beef again," said the head of the house, discontentedly, as the platter was passed before him. "Do you know, my dear, there are times when beef begins to pall on me?"

"We had lamb yesterday," said his wife, "and on Monday you know we had a roast loin of pork."

"Oh, I know. That's just it. Beef, mutton and pork, pork, mutton and beef. One monotonous round."

"You don't care for chicken."

"Oh, I get tired of chicken, that's all. What I would like is a little change."

"We had a rabbit stew last week. I thought you enjoyed that. If you like, I'll have it again to-morrow."

"My dear," said the head of the house, "I don't see why you imagine that because I happen to eat something with a tolerable relish I can stand for it seven days in the week. Let the rabbit rest for a while. Beef!"

"If I had known you wouldn't care for it I might have had some fish."

"You can't get any fish that has the right flavor after it has been packed and kept on ice."

"It's a pity that some new animal can't be invented for you," said the long-suffering housewife, rebelling. "I was reading the other day that they ate iguanas in South America and that the Digger Indians considered ants' eggs a delicacy."

"I don't think I am hard to satisfy," said the head of the family. "Perhaps I had no right to hint that an occasional variety in my diet would be—what is this?"

"What is which?" asked the lady, as he masticated slowly and analytically.

"This—this meat."

"It's venison steak. The red currant jelly is to the right of you."

"I suppose you think that's funny," said the head of the house.—Chicago Daily News.

Luck in Rusty Nails.

"Don't do that!" exclaimed the pretty stenographer, as the clerk, taking her to luncheon was about to kick a nail off the pavement. "Please pick it up and give it to me when we are back in the office. You were telling me the other day that baseball players are superstitious about passing empty barrels. Well, stenographers, among the women, anyway, believe there is a hoodoo in giving nails the go-by. It is always lucky to pick up a nail on the street. I don't mean a dozen or two of them, when you happen to be passing a building where carpenters are at work, but just one lone nail that has wandered off by itself and makes you wonder how it ever got there.

"I know girls who have a cigar box full of nails picked up at one time and another, each of which is a memento of some piece of good luck. Some girls keep one nail in their pocket until they find another. If you are looking for a job and pick up a nail on your way to answer an advertisement it is a sure sign you'll get the place. Girls think it is a particularly lucky sign if you find a nail when out walking with a young man. I'll let you guess why."—New York Press.

Didn't Want It Pulled.

Mrs. Naggsby—Henry, don't you know that wearing your hat in the house will cause your hair to fall out?

Mr. Naggsby—Yes, my dear; but I prefer to lose it that way.

Gents wear pants; gentlemen wear trousers.

GOOD BLOOD
TELLS ITS OWN STORY

And tells it eloquently in the bright eye, the supple, elastic movement, the smooth, soft skin, glowing with health, a body sound and well, an active brain, good appetite and digestion, refreshing sleep, energy to perform the duties and capacity to enjoy the pleasures of life. The blood is the most vital part of the body; every organ, muscle, tissue, nerve, sinew and bone is dependent on it for nourishment and strength, and as it circulates through the system, pure and strong, it furnishes to these different parts all the healthful qualities nature intended. When, from any cause, the blood becomes impure or diseased, it tells a different story, quite as forceful in its way. Itching, burning skin diseases, muddy, sallow complexions, disfiguring sores, boils, carbuncles, etc., show the presence, in the blood, of some foreign matter or poison. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Contagious Blood Poison and Scrofula, are effects of a deeply poisoned blood circulation. These may either be inherited or acquired, but the seat of trouble is the same—the blood. S. S. S., a purely vegetable blood remedy, cleanses and purifies the circulation and makes it strong and clean. Under its purifying and tonic effects all poisons and impurities are expelled from the blood, the general health is built up, all disfiguring eruptions and blemishes disappear, the skin becomes soft and smooth and robust health blesses life. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all diseases of the blood are cured by S. S. S. Book on the blood and any medical advice, free of charge. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

SSS

Quite Naturally.

"Do you think we shall have another hard winter of it?" he asked, as he turned to the man on his right in the street car.

"Very naturally," was the reply.

"Why do you say 'very naturally'?"

"Because I am a coal dealer."

"Oh, I see. Well, please ask me if I think next summer will be hotter than blazes."

"Consider the question asked."

"Very naturally I do, and if you want to know why, it's because I'm the ice man."

Out of the Market.

Guest—Who is this Miss Highmind that all the ladies are so enthusiastic over? I never before knew of a woman whom every other woman spoke well of.

Host—She is a very fine old lady, now in her ninety-ninth year.

Just Like Them.

Sharpe—I was reading that a woman owns a dime museum in London.

Whealton—H'm! I suppose everything in there is a mere woman's curiosity.

WE SELL COUNTIES.

We give the exclusive right to sell the ACME ADJUSTABLE NUT, the simplest and most successful device of the kind ever invented. No experiment. Thoroughly tried. It requires a small outlay o purchase a county right. The profits are big and the work easy. Write for details and terms to CANTON MANF'G AND SUPPLY CO., incorporated, 421 Market street, San Francisco.

The importations of pig tin last year were 68,000,000 pounds, against 7,000,000 in 1890.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Matchmaking is left to the women, because men know too much about other men to be willing to take any chances.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It is easier for a girl to believe she is pretty than it is for her to make other girls believe it.

One in every 38 Londoners is receiving pauper relief.

In all Persia there are scant 54 miles of railroad.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

One person in every 575 in the United States is a physician.

In Sweden bricks are laid in zero weather by heating the sand for the mortar.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

To be a good citizen you must first be able to make a good living.

Avoid colds by drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Twelve million pounds' worth of leather is required every year to provide boots and shoes for the inhabitants of Great Britain.

Let what you learn in the house of a friend be sacred. Yet it were no betrayal of hospitality to say, "He keeps Old Gilt Edge whisky on his buffet." Wholesale at 29-31 Battery st., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

Florida's orange and pineapple crop is estimated at $2,500,000.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

An Arizona farm is devoted exclusively to cactus raising.

Persons of ability are seldom envious.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

It was late in the afternoon, just at dusk, when a carriage, evidently from the country, drove up to the door of "Anson King, Stationer," and a young woman alighted and entered the little shop.

She asked to see some thin stationery, and after selecting what she desired, she hesitated for a moment.

"Do you make any reduction to clergymen?" she asked, softly.

"Certainly, madam," said the stationer, with great promptness. "Are you a clergyman's wife?"

"N-no," said the young woman.

"Ah, a clergyman's daughter, then?" said the stationer, as he began to tie up the paper in a neat package.

"N-no," said the young woman. Then she leaned across the counter and spoke in a confidential and thrilling whisper: "But if nothing happens I shall be engaged to a theological student as soon as he comes home this autumn."

Who Owns the Railroads?

H. T. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia Bar, has compiled statistics showing that 5,174,718 depositors in savings banks of six eastern states are directly interested in the joint ownership of $442,354,086 of steam railroad securities, that insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold $845,889,038 of steam railroad stocks and bonds, and 74 educational institutions depend on $47,468,327 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other fiduciary institutions own enough railroad securities to bring such holdings up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of fire insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securities.

Croupiers of Monte Carlo.

John L. Sullivan was talking about the croupiers of Monte Carlo, says the New York Tribune.

"They are not so bad as they are painted," he said. "They have warm blood in their veins. They are sorry for you if you lose their money—your money, I mean.

"And if you ask advice of them they give you good advice—good advice every time.

"I watched a young Englishman playing rouge et noir one evening. He lost steadily. I judge he lost close on to $2,000.

"Toward midnight he took out a gold louis. He smiled wretchedly at the croupiers, twirling the louis in his fingers.

"'This is my last piece,' he said. 'Where do you advise me to put it?'

"'Put it,' said the croupier, 'back in your pocket.'"

Rather Ambiguous.

Old Gentleman—How old are you, my little man?

Newsboy—I'll be 7 next month, sir.

Old Gentleman—And how long have you been selling papers?

Newsboy—Oh, ever since I was a kid.

Slightly Mixed.

"Now, Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher to a small member of the juvenile class, "what can you tell me about Moses?"

"All I know," replied Tommy, who had got his knowledge of ancient and modern history slightly mixed, "is that he was found in a rush basket at the battle of Bull Run."

Candidates for the police force in Vienna must possess a knowledge of telegraphy and be able to row a boat.

Mumps.—This complaint is not, as a rule, dangerous, but sometimes very painful. Bran poultices always afford great relief. Fill flannel bags with bran and heat in the oven. The diet during mumps should be liquid, if swallowing is difficult. Sometimes deafness is apt to follow. Be careful that the child does not get into drafts. Warm linseed oil should be gently rubbed into the swollen parts.

Sore Throat.—Those subject to sore throat will find the following preparation simple, cheap and highly efficacious when used in the early stage: Pour a pint of boiling water on thirty leaves of the common sage and let the infusion stand for an hour; add vinegar sufficient to make it pleasantly acid and honey to taste. The mixture should be used as a gargle twice a day. There is no danger if some of it is swallowed.

Celery Cure for Rheumatism.—One of the latest ideas is that celery is a cure for rheumatism. The celery should be cut into pieces and boiled in water until soft, and the water drunk by the patient. Put new milk with a little flour and nutmeg into a saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with a piece of toast, eat it with potatoes, and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment, and with uniform success.

Treatment of Burns.—In a serious burn, as soon as the fire is extinguished, the clothes must be removed. If not already thoroughly wet, the injured part should be drenched with water and the clothes cut away. Everything must be sacrificed to getting them off without pulling, as the slightest dragging may bring the skin off, too. If patches of the clothing adhere and will not drop off, they must be allowed to remain. Dip cloths in a thick solution of common washing soda in water and lay them over the burnt surface, bandaging lightly to keep them in place. As soon as a dry spot appears on this dressing, wet it with the soda and water by squeezing some on it. There will be no smarting while it is saturated and excludes the air.

American Assurance.

Americans are not the most impudent persons on the face of the earth. Nevertheless, on occasion they can give points to those of some other nations. A traveler in Korea was discovered taking snap shots of Russian soldiers, and promptly arrested.

"Have you been photographing my soldiers?" inquired the officer.

"Yes, and I should like to take yours. Permit me!"

Snap, and the thing was done. The Russian laughed, and the two men fell into conversation, whereupon the American said that he had recently been in Port Arthur.

"Port Arthur!" exclaimed the Russian. "Impossible!"

"Oh, no, not impossible; your compatriots escorted me in," and pulling some photographs from his pocket, he added: "I took these snap shots of your torpedo destroyers as they scooped down upon the little boat I was in."

The Russian looked from the man to the pictures with undisguised amazement. "Those are certainly our boats," he admitted.

"Perhaps you know their names, and will oblige me by writing them on the backs of the pictures."

Like the Queen of Sheba before Solomon, there was no longer any spirit in the Russian. Meekly he took the proffered American pencil, and upon the American's prints wrote the names of the Russian torpedo destroyers.

An Accident.

A spinster once who was antique
Daubed lots of rouge upon her chique,
But by mistake
She made a brake
And got a little on her bique.

The people saw the crimson strique
And laughed until they all grew wiqué
The spinster saw
What made them "Haw!"
And vanished with a fearful shrique.
—Chicago Chronicle.

Not Explicit Enough.

"But surely you might, at least, have made yourself a cup of coffee," said his wife; "my directions were plain enough. I told you two spoonfuls of coffee and two cups of boiling water, and—"

"Yes," said he, "but you didn't tell me how to boil the water."—Philadelphia Press.

Something New in Manufactures.

"You say Charley Spender is a manufacturer? I thought he was just a plain loafer. What line is he in?"

"He makes trouble for his father."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

The latest is the fruigivor. He lives on nuts and fresh fruit, and drinks almost no water, depending upon fruit juices to quench his thirst. If he is consistent, he claims that by this diet he can knock twenty years off his shoulders.

A Religious Measure.

Doctor J. Everist Cathell, a clergyman of Des Moines, Iowa, was spending a few days in Montreal while off on a holiday. He visited the different churches, and in one of them noticed an odd arrangement of the prayer desks. Wishing to understand the reason, he looked around for the sexton. No one was about except a workman in the rear of the church. Approaching him, Doctor Cathell said—

"My man, I am an American clergyman and have found much of interest in these Canadian churches. But there is something here that I do not understand. Can you tell me if this is 'High Church' or not?"

The workman considered the question seriously for a moment, and then replied—

"I never heard that question asked before, sir, but I believe it is thirty-five feet to the ridge-pole."

Vicissitudes of Great Pictures.

Many and strange have been the vicissitudes of some of the world's greatest pictures, and a fine painting which now graces Lord Leigh's residence in Warwickshire, England, has an interesting history. This remarkable picture, which for some years consisted of a painting of flowers, was pronounced by an art dealer to be merely a mask for some other picture, and on receiving permission he gradually cleaned off the flowers, discovering underneath a very fine portrait of Charles I., by Vandyke. It is supposed that the portrait was thus disguised in order to save it from destruction by the Roundheads at the time of the commonwealth.

Told by Truthful James.

A more or less truthful Australian relates that he put an unusually large porcelain egg in the nest of a hen and found that the next eggs she laid were of increased size. Then he put a goose egg in the nest. The hen laid an egg just as large. He was so pleased with the scheme that he put a whitewashed football in the nest. When he went the next time to search for eggs he found one as big as a football, but no hen in sight. Securing the egg, he saw engraved on it, by hen photography, these words: "I'm no ostrich, but I've done my best." Later he found the hen inside the egg.

No Other Alternative.

Conductor—Fare, little girl

Little Girl—P-please, sir, I s-swallowed my n-nickel.

Conductor—I can't help that. Cough up.

Revenge.

Mrs. Biffkins—Oh, John, the cook left this morning, and I had to get the dinner myself.

Biffkins—That's tough. But if she were here now you could get good and even.

Mrs. Biffkins—How?

Biffkins—By inviting her to stay and dine with us.

Fixing the Blame.

Mrs. Homer—Don't you think your husband is rather headstrong for an invalid?

Mrs. Neighbor—Yes; and the doctor is to blame for it, too.

Mrs. Homer—Indeed! And why, pray?

Mrs. Neighbors—He won't allow him to take any nourishment but goat's milk.

Ignorance that Blisters.

"Mis Caustique," began young Saphead, "I—aw—would weally like to know one thing—"

"Yes, it's a measly shame," interrupted Miss Caustique. "You really ought to know that much, at least."

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

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PE-RU-NA MEASURES UP TO THE STANDARD

UNCLE SAM—"A High Standard is Required of Any Catarrh Remedy That Has Been Endorsed by so Many Trustworthy and Prominent People."

The Feeding Problem.

The nutriments of food are made up of albuminoids, carbohydrates, fat and minerals. The first goes to form lean meat and may be used to form fat, or to be converted into heat or force. Albuminoids are almost identical with protein, and the names are sometimes used indiscriminately. The second goes mainly to produce heat and force and is a source of fat. The third, or fats, is a source of fat, heat and force. The minerals form the bone. The proportion of these needed by animals varies with age, purpose for which they are kept, and the class to which they belong.

This feeding problem is one of the most important that the farmer, stock raiser and feeder has to consider, and upon how well he has mastered it will greatly depend the success of his labors. If the stock be young and he is going to keep it until it fully matures as to size, then he must feed a ration rich in protein, so as to develop a strong, muscular body; if for baby meat, then a ration for fattening purposes, then one that will develop a strong, bony structure, etc. The farmer can no longer feed any way and any feed if he expects to realize all that is possible from his business. The young farmer and feeder having learned the elements of nutrition and the use of each in building up the body of the animal, should send to the station and get an analysis of feeds, and then study it carefully, until he knows what feed to feed to accomplish the end that he has in view.

A Witty Bishop.

A certain witty American bishop found himself a few months ago crossing the Bay of Fundy, from Digby to St. John, in company with a certain Mr. Caswell. The Bay of Fundy has a reputation for turbulence only to be matched by the English Channel or the Bay of Biscay. Mr. Caswell was struggling with a violent attack of seasickness; but the bishop, who was above such weakness, was very cheerful and inclined to conversation. He had failed, however, to catch Mr. Caswell's name correctly and persisted in calling him "Mr. Aswell." At last the sufferer, in a moment of ease, corrected him, saying—

"'Caswell,' my lord; my name is 'Caswell,' not 'Aswell.'"

"Oh," said the bishop, eyeing him critically, as a new spasm seized his unhappy acquaintance. "Well, Mr. Caswell, don't you think you would be 'Aswell' without the sea?"

The Squirrel.

A squirrel's natural term of life is from fifteen to twenty years, and in localities where they are little disturbed they multiply with extreme rapidity. Indeed, in the early history of the United States they were so numerous in certain localities as to be almost a plague, and large sums were annually paid in bounty for the scalps. In the west large hunts were organized by the early settlers in order to try to reduce their numbers, as is now found necessary to prevent the jack-rabbits from becoming a scourge to the farmers. On these hunts thousands of squirrels were killed, and yet from all accounts their numbers were not greatly reduced.

Had that Tired Feeling.

Wife—I had to discharge the cook to-day.

Husband—Why, what was the trouble?

Wife—She got too tender-hearted.

Husband—Too tender-hearted!

Wife—Yes. Why, she actually refused to beat the eggs or whip the cream.

Napoleon's Idea of Journalist.

The worst recommendation that any man could have in Napoleon's eyes was to be a newspaper writer. Shortly after the 18th Brumaire, Table de l'Arade, who was always a favorite with the Emperor, solicited an appointment for one of his acquaintances.

"What has he done?" asked Napoleon. "He has been a journalist, a censurer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. The Bicetre is the fittest place for people of that stamp." Suppose Napoleon lived to-day, with his every thought anticipated in the newspapers! Some good newspaper advice might have saved him in the Russian campaign and later at Waterloo.—New York Press.

The Real Thing.

"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumpernickle, "what is pot-luck?"

"Pot-luck!" echoed the old man, "why—er—holding four aces when the other fellow holds four kings. That is pot-luck, my son."

Made Her Real Angry.

A maid who lived in Northampton
At a ball had her pet corn stampton;
Said she: "Sir, you blank
Pestiferous old crank,
My feet are not here to be campton."

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Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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